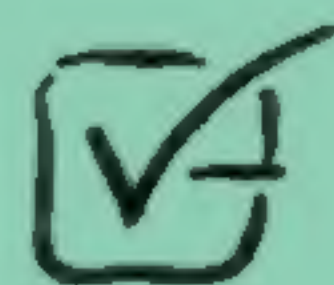


**IDW**

#11 • CVR A

LANGRIDGE  
MUSACCHIA

# Popeye







**WRITER:**  
**ROGER**  
**LANGRIDGE**

**ARTIST/LETTERER:**  
**VINCE**  
**MUSACCHIA**

**INTERIOR COLORS:**  
**LUKE**  
**MCDONNELL**

**EDITORS:**  
**TED**  
**ADAMS,**  
**CRAIG**  
**YOE,**  
**CLIZIA**  
**GUSSONI**

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**IDW**<sup>®</sup>

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher  
Greg Goldstein, President & COO  
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist  
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief  
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer  
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Thimble Theater  
presents  
E.C. SEGAR'S

**Popeye**

# "The CONNIVING CONJURER"

or "The Case of the Disappearing Diva"

AWRIGHT! WHICH ONE O'  
YOU SWABS IS MAN ENOUGH  
TA VANISH LIKE A LADY?

MY, SUCH BAD  
MANNERS! ISN'T THAT  
RIGHT, OGDEN?

GRFPH  
GNNGH  
PLRRH

BLUTO'S UP T' NO GOOD  
--OR I AIN'T SIX TIMES  
WINNER O' TH'  
"POTATO MOST LIKE ITS  
OWNER" COMPTITISHUN!

KINDA CUTE,  
THOUGH...

**I**T'S TO THE BOARDS THAT BLUTO IS HEADED, THERE TO PERFORM TRICKS OF A PRESTIDIGITATORY NATURE BEFORE A LONG-SUFFERING PUBLIC! BUT WHAT, YOU MIGHT WELL ASK, IS HIS VILE SCHEME THIS TIME? HOLD ONTO YOUR HATS-- FOR HIS GOAL IS NONE OTHER THAN THE DIVINE MISS OYL HERSELF! JOIN US AS WE TELL THE TORRID TALE...

## STARRING...



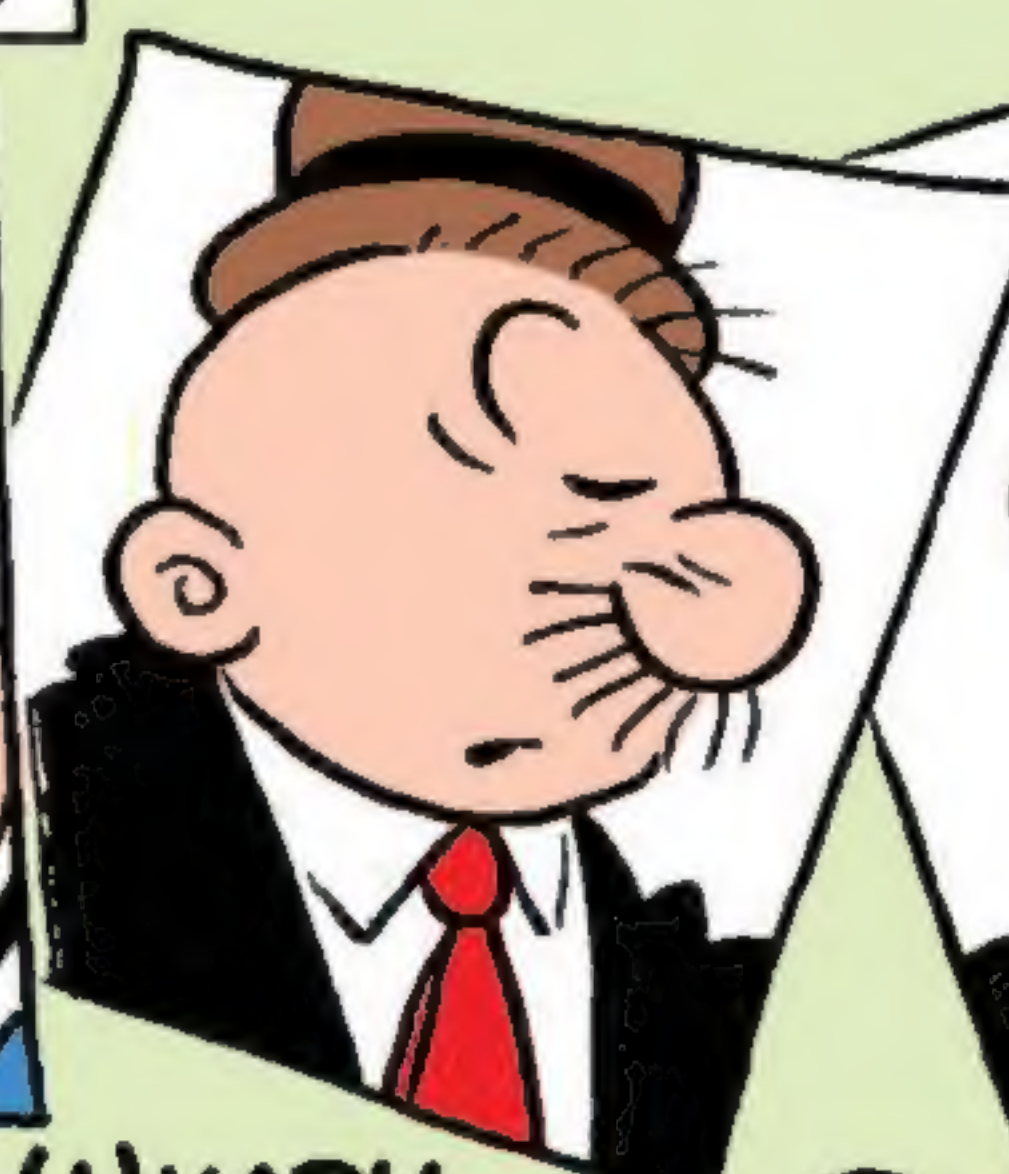
POPEYE



OLIVE



BLUTO

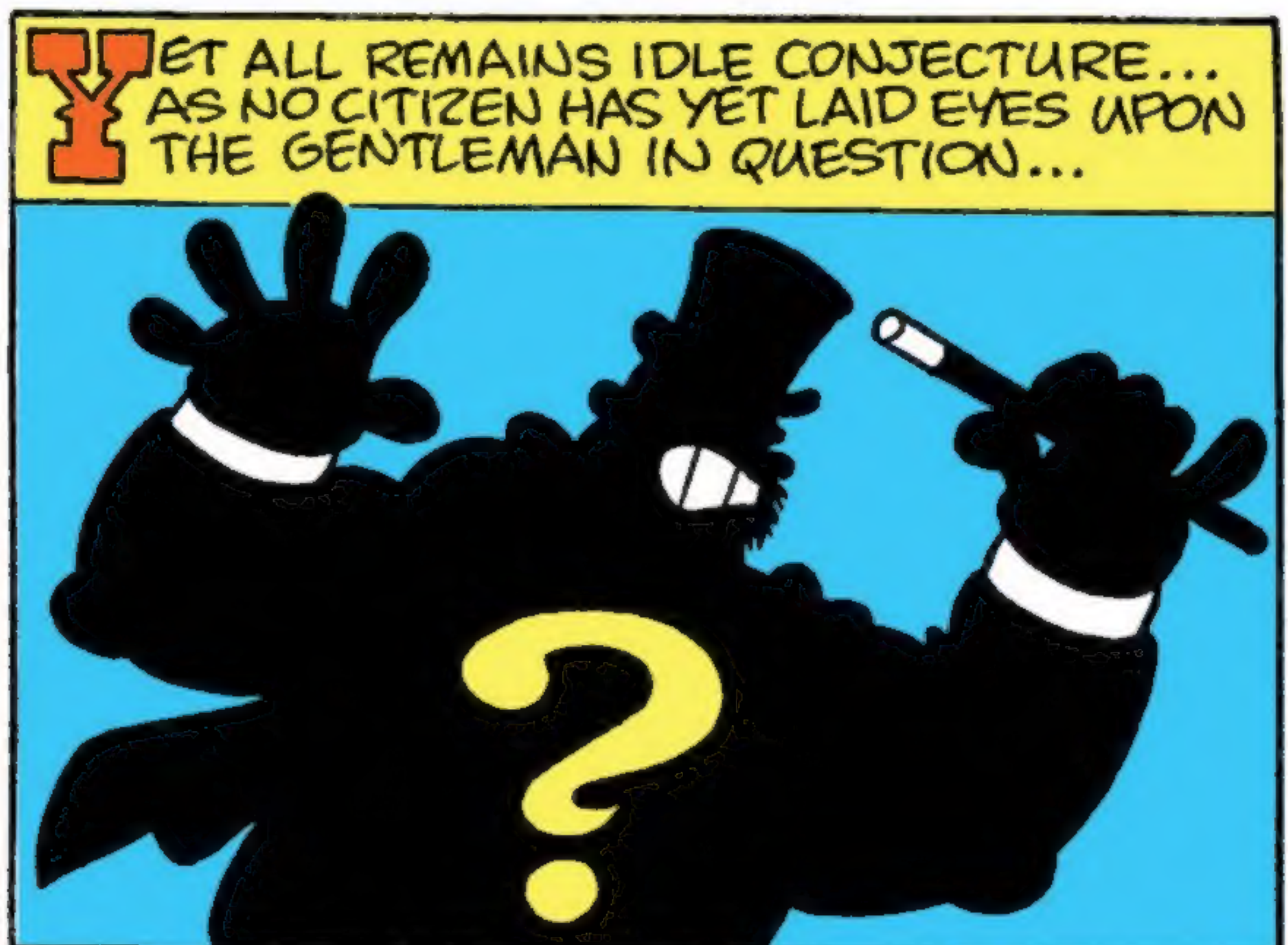
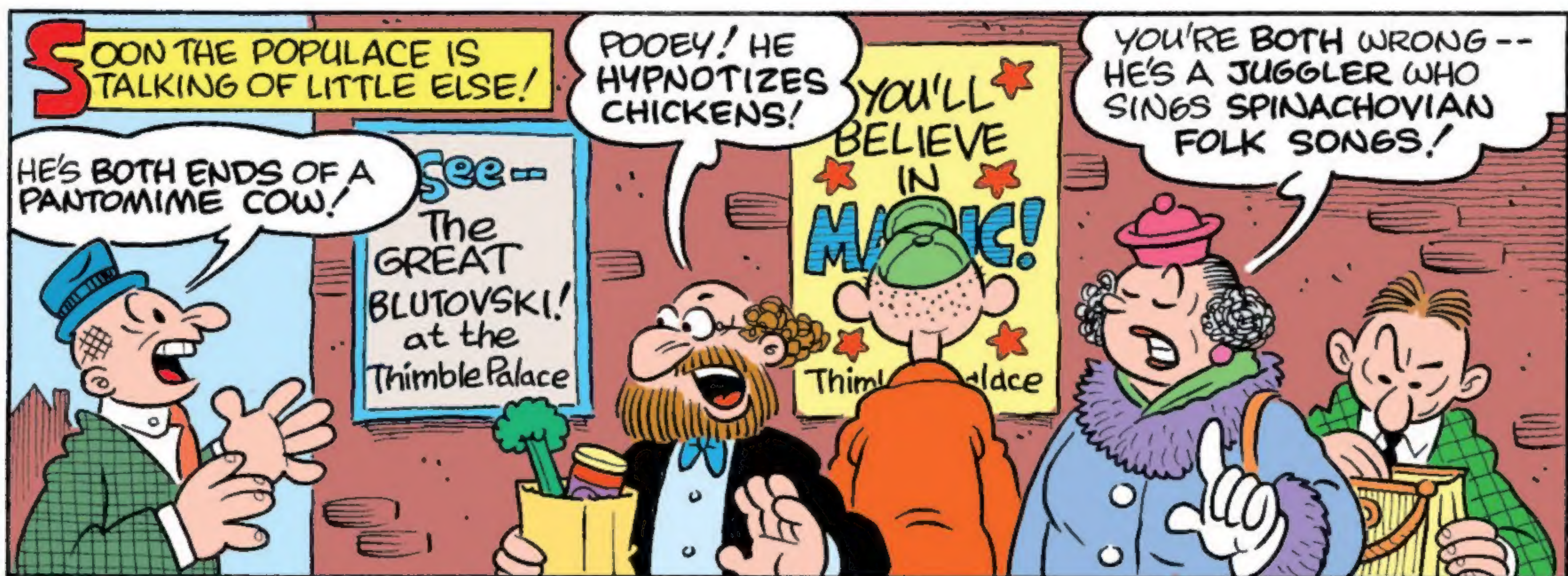
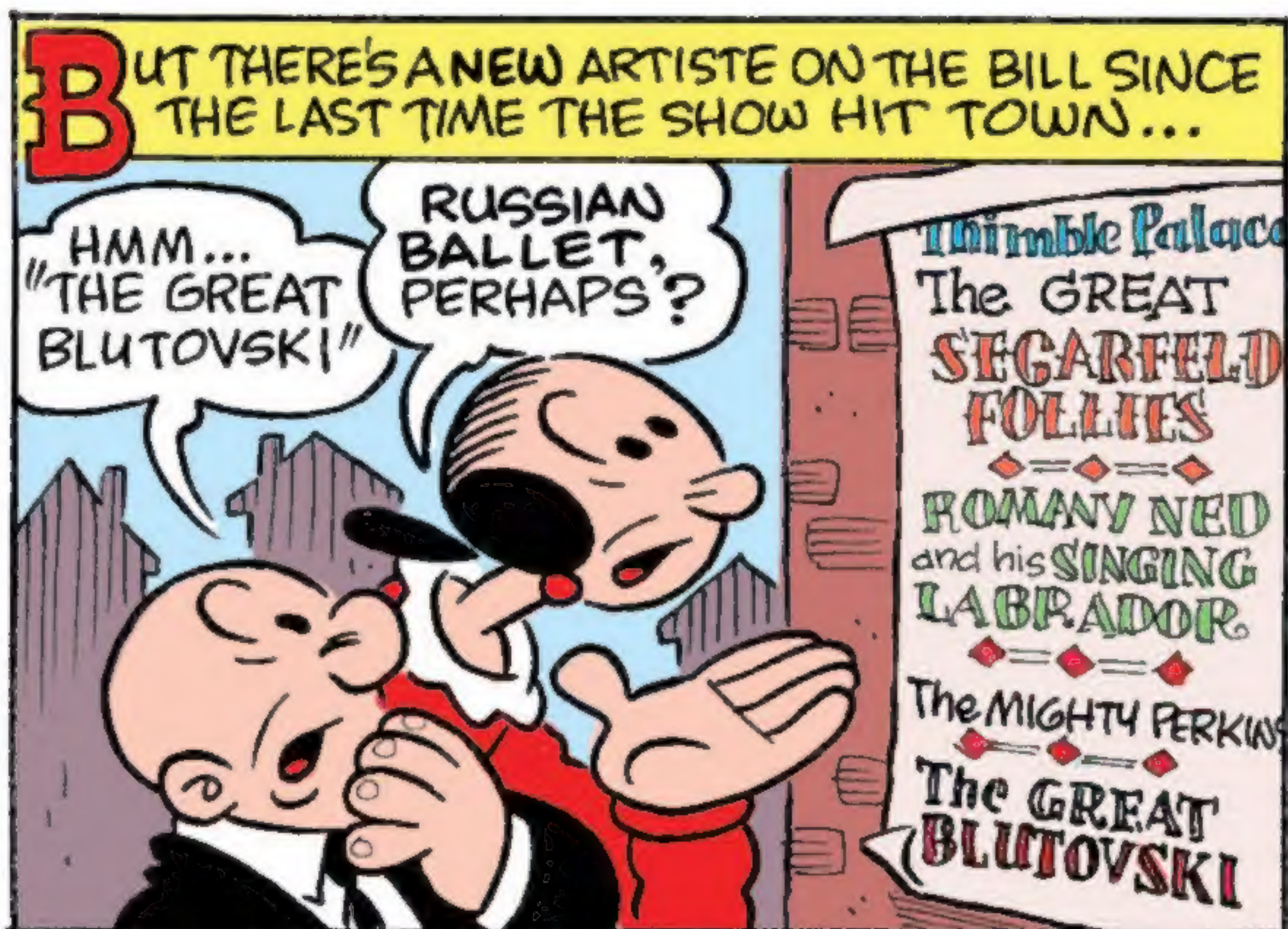


WIMPY

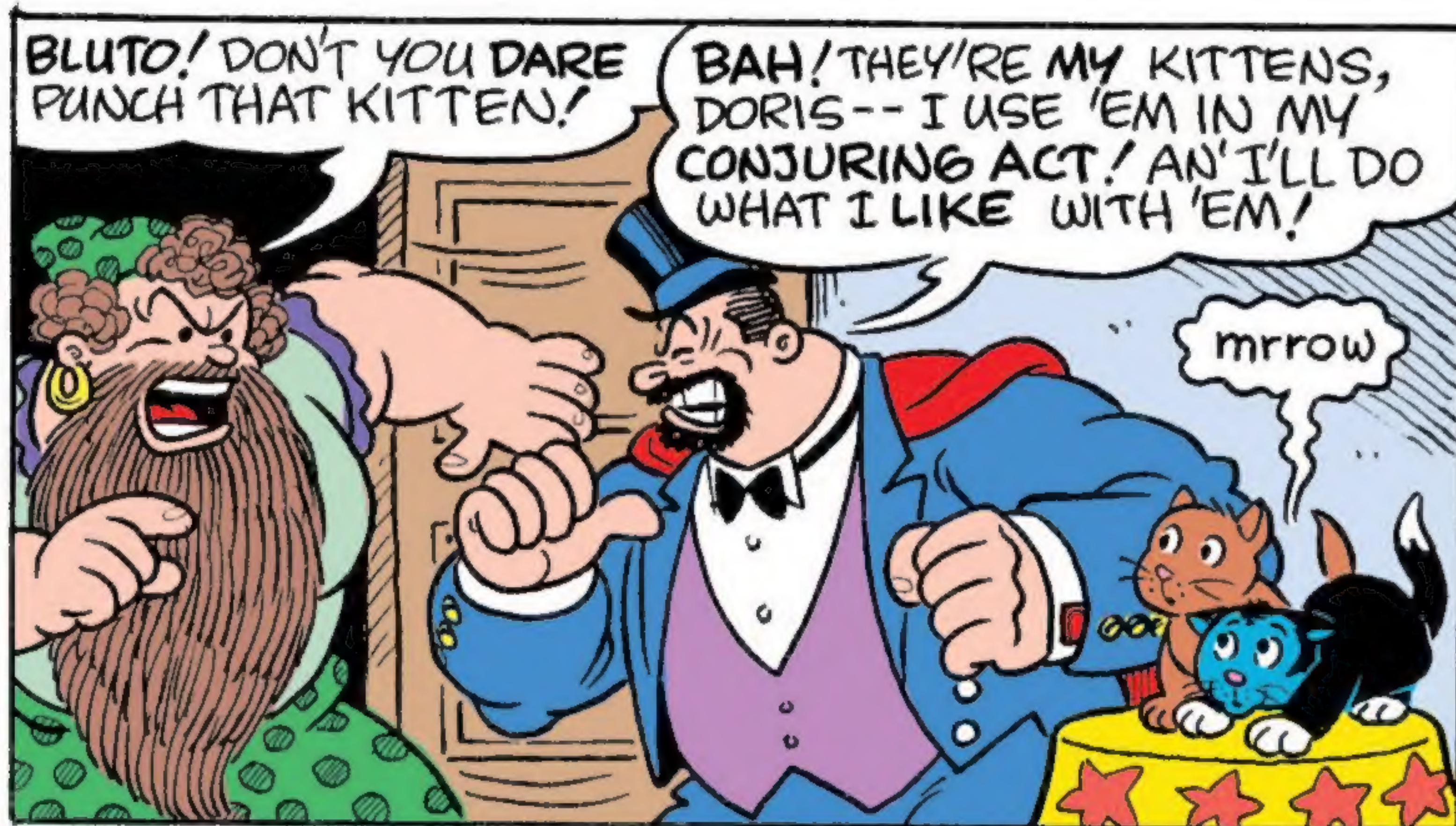


and  
introducing  
OGDEN  
BARTHOLOMEW JONES









\*NATIONAL UNION FOR THEATRICAL CARE OF ANIMALS, SENIOR EXECUTIVE









**B**UT WHO SHOULD ENTER THE ROUGH-HOUSE CAFE AT THAT VERY MOMENT...?

SO I SEZ TA WILLIAMS, I SEZ, "THAT AIN'T NO WAY TA RUN A PUBLISHIN' COMP'NY!"

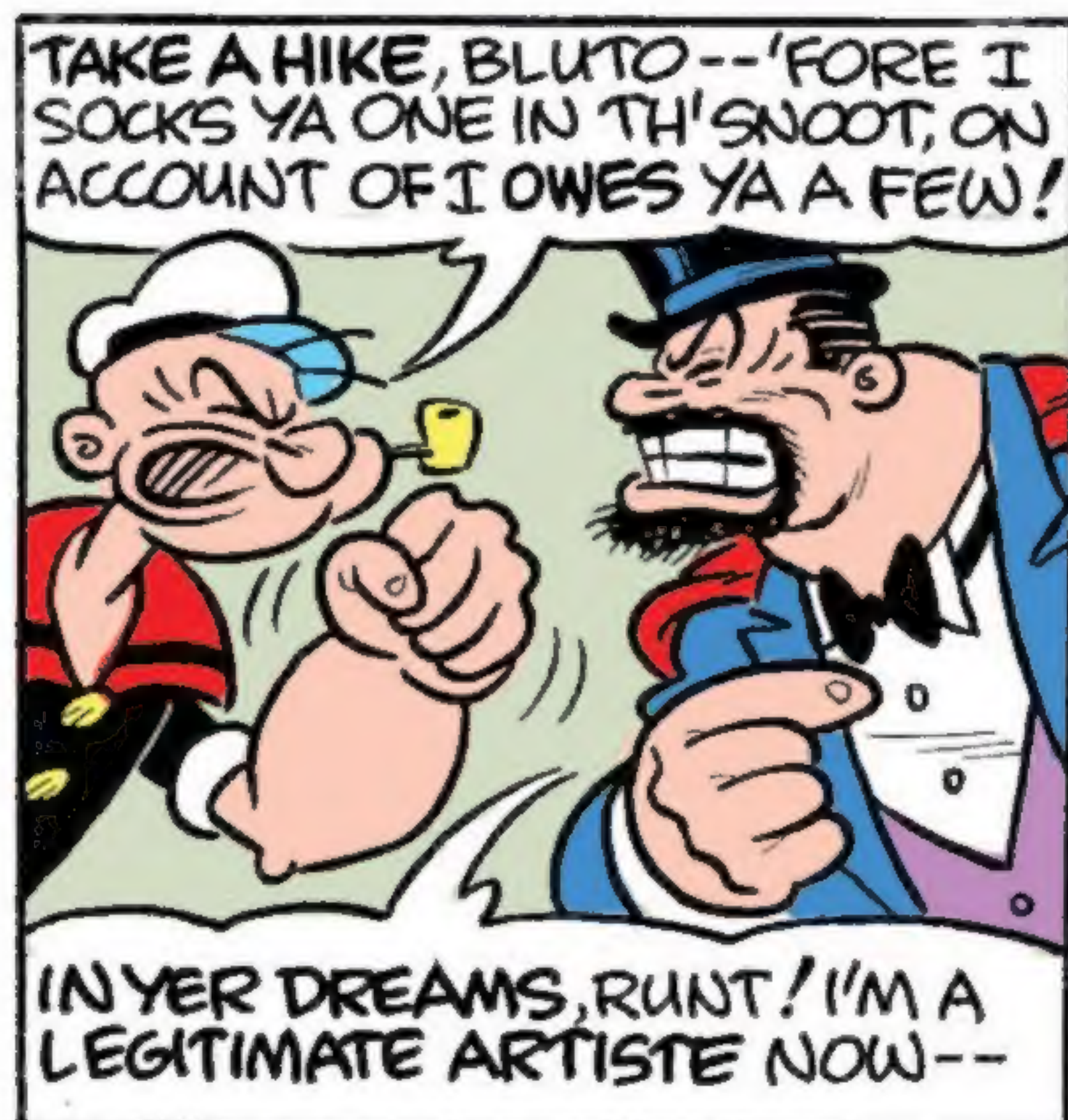
THAT VOICE-- I KNOW IT!

HORRORS!



YOU! BLUTO! SCOURGE OF TH' EIGHT SEAS!

YOU! POPEYE! TH' ONE-EYED BILGE RAT WITH THE FACE THAT STOPS CLOCKS!



TAKE A HIKE, BLUTO--'FORE I SOCKS YA ONE IN TH' SNOOT, ON ACCOUNT OF I OWES YA A FEW!

IN YER DREAMS, RUNT! I'M A LEGITIMATE ARTISTE NOW--

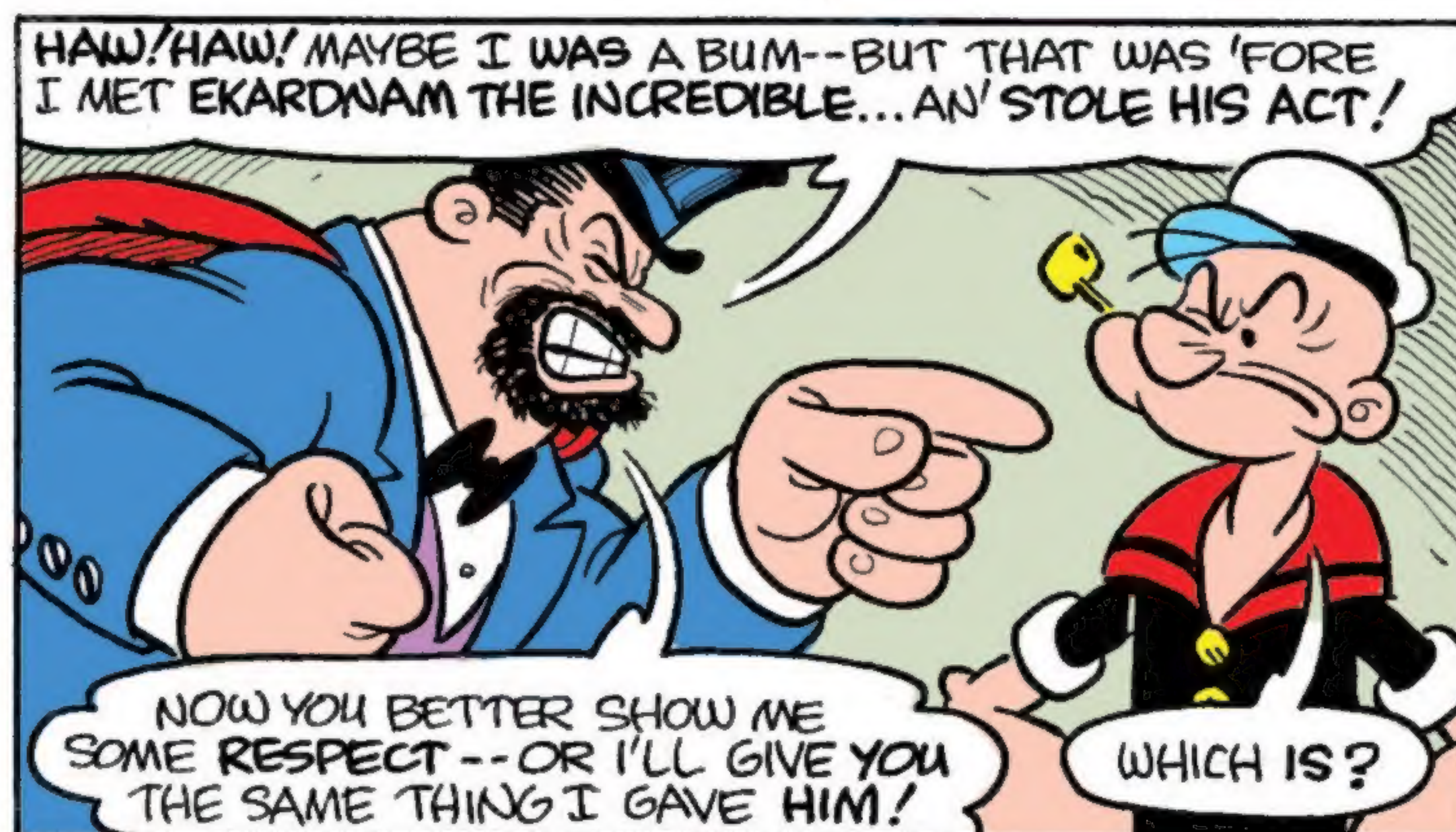


--AN' I COMMANDS A SALARY THAT COULD BUY AND SELL YA SIX TIMES OVER!

POPEYE--THIS MUST BE THE GREAT BLUTOVSKI EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT!

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!

I FIGGERED HE WUZ JUS' A BUM WIT' NO ECTICKETTE!



HAW! HAW! MAYBE I WAS A BUM--BUT THAT WAS 'FORE I MET EKARDNAM THE INCREDIBLE... AN' STOLE HIS ACT!

NOW YOU BETTER SHOW ME SOME RESPECT--OR I'LL GIVE YOU THE SAME THING I GAVE HIM!

WHICH IS?



WELL, WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW? MAYBE I JUST TURNED HIM INTO A RABBIT AN' SWALLOWED HIM ALIVE!



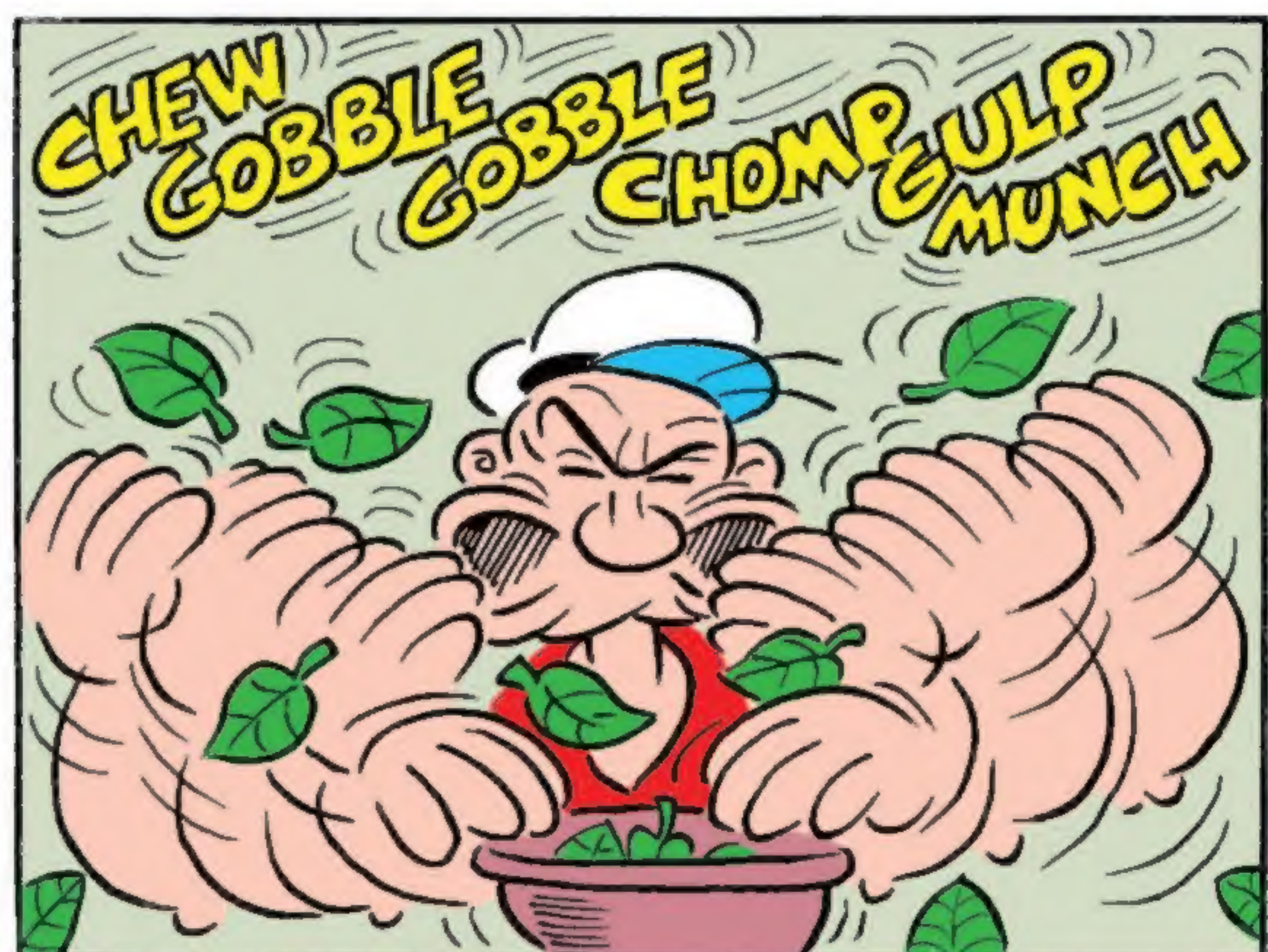
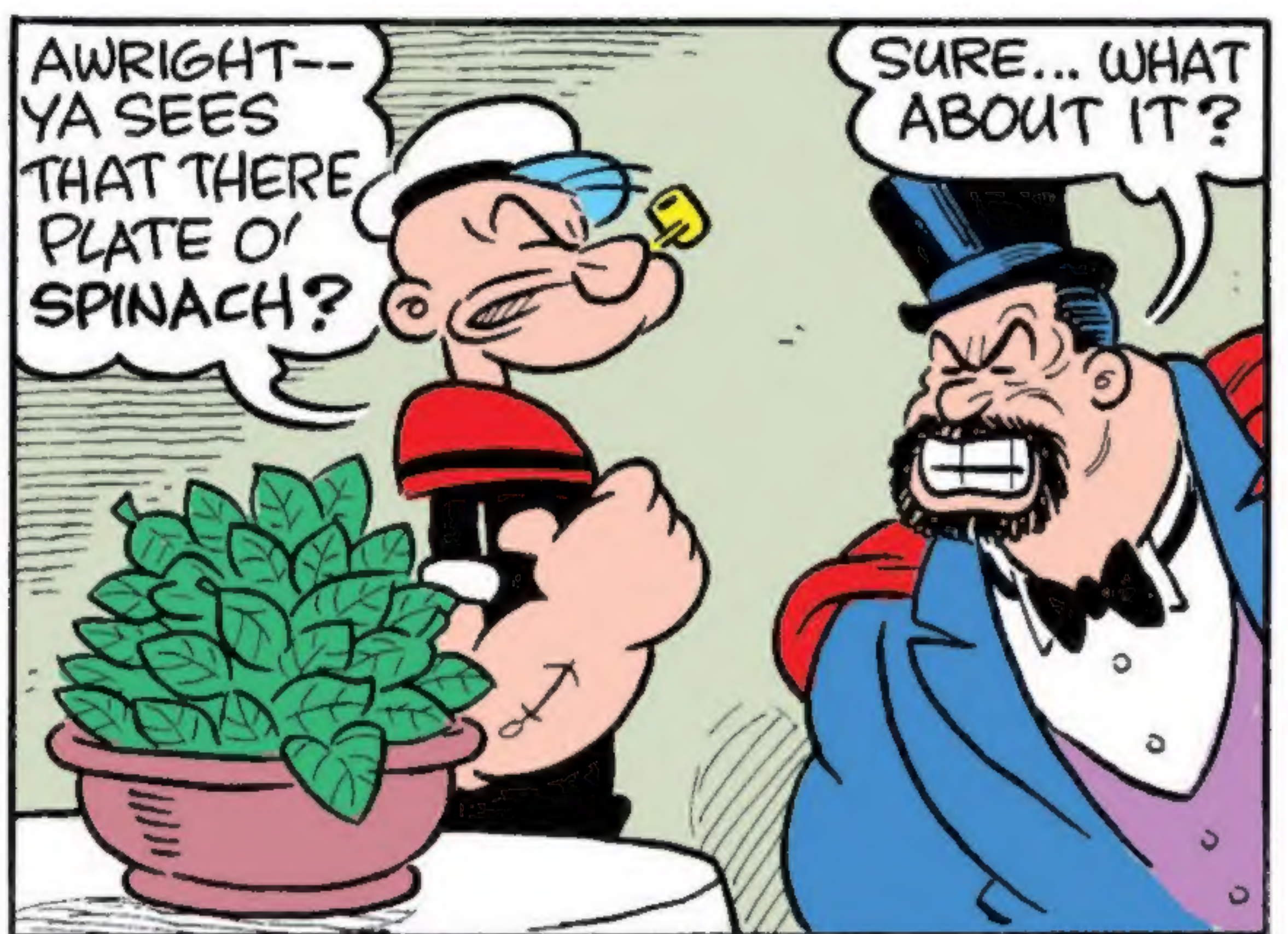
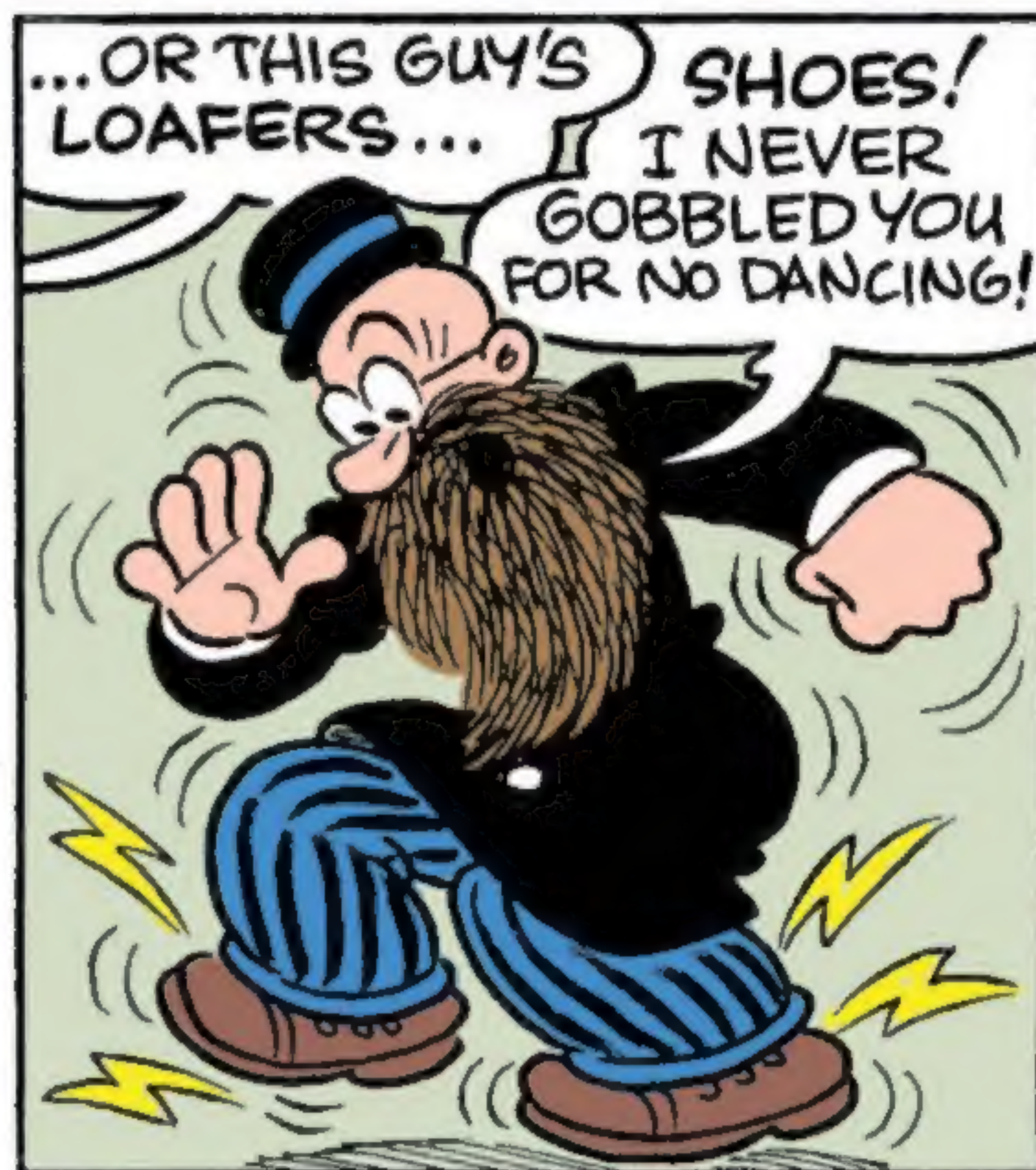
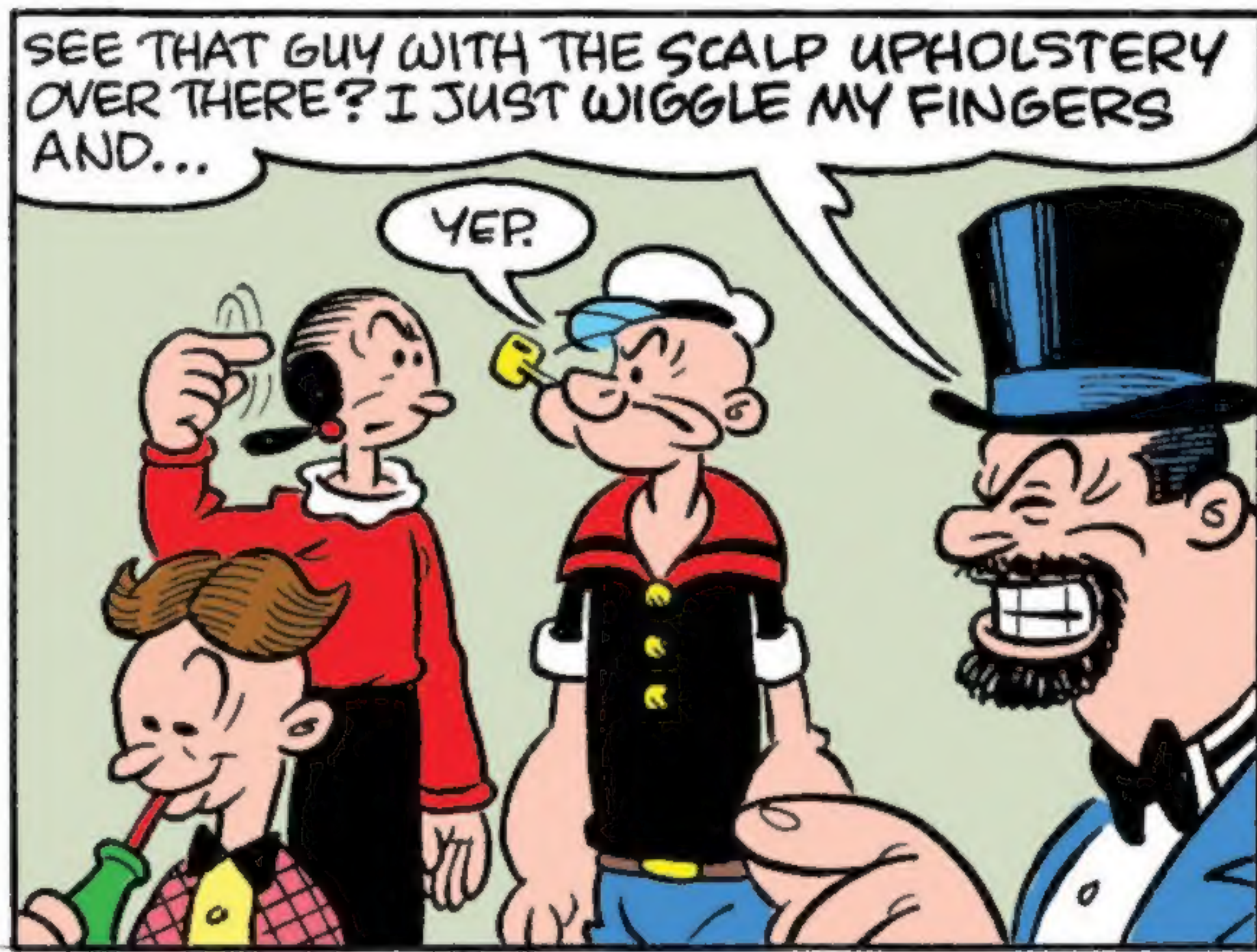
POPEYE--I-I'M FRIGHTENED! AND AT THE SAME TIME STRANGELY AROUSED...

AW, DON'T BE NERVISH, OLIVE! HE AIN'T GOT NO MORE MAGIC POWERS 'N A CHEESE SANRICH!

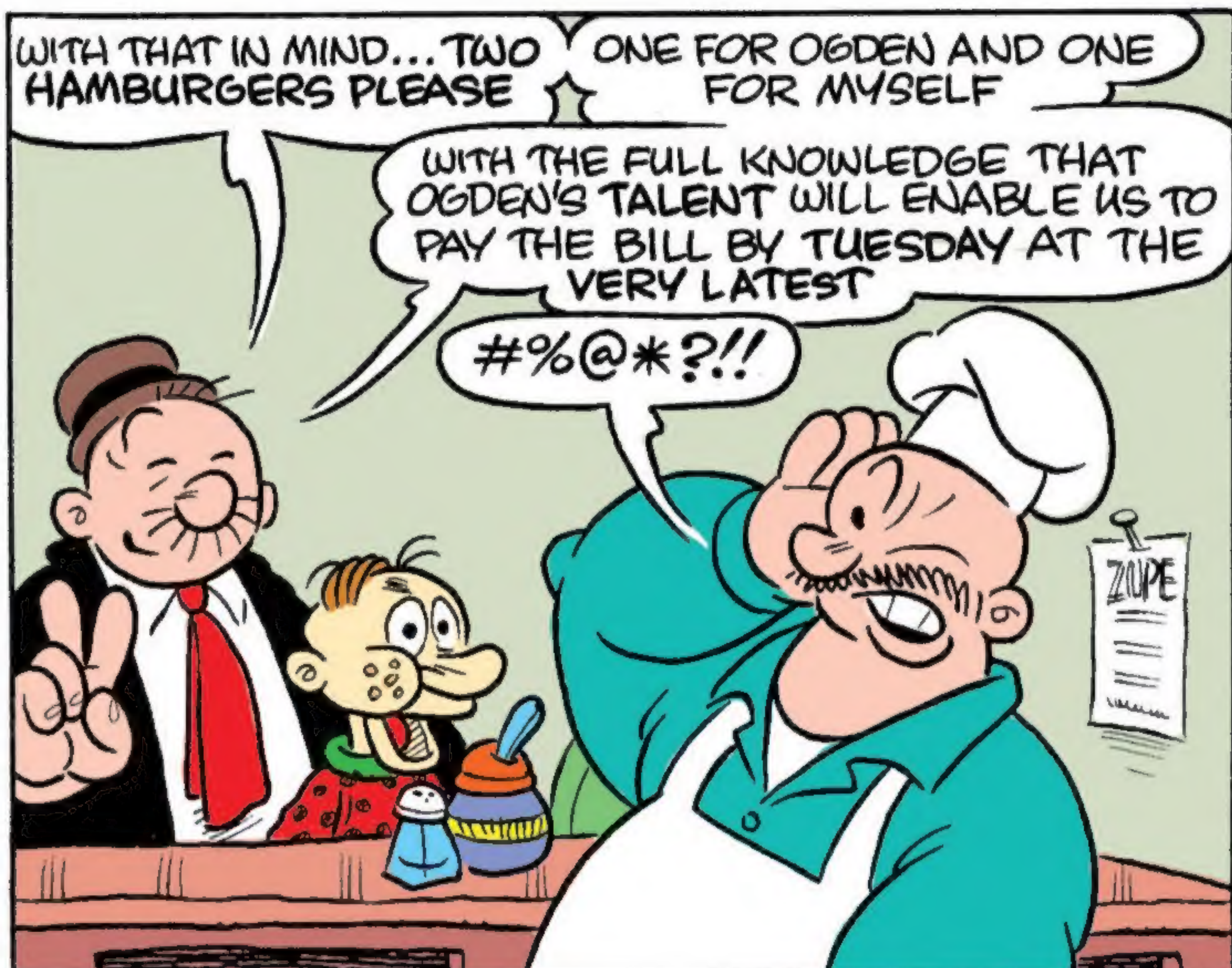
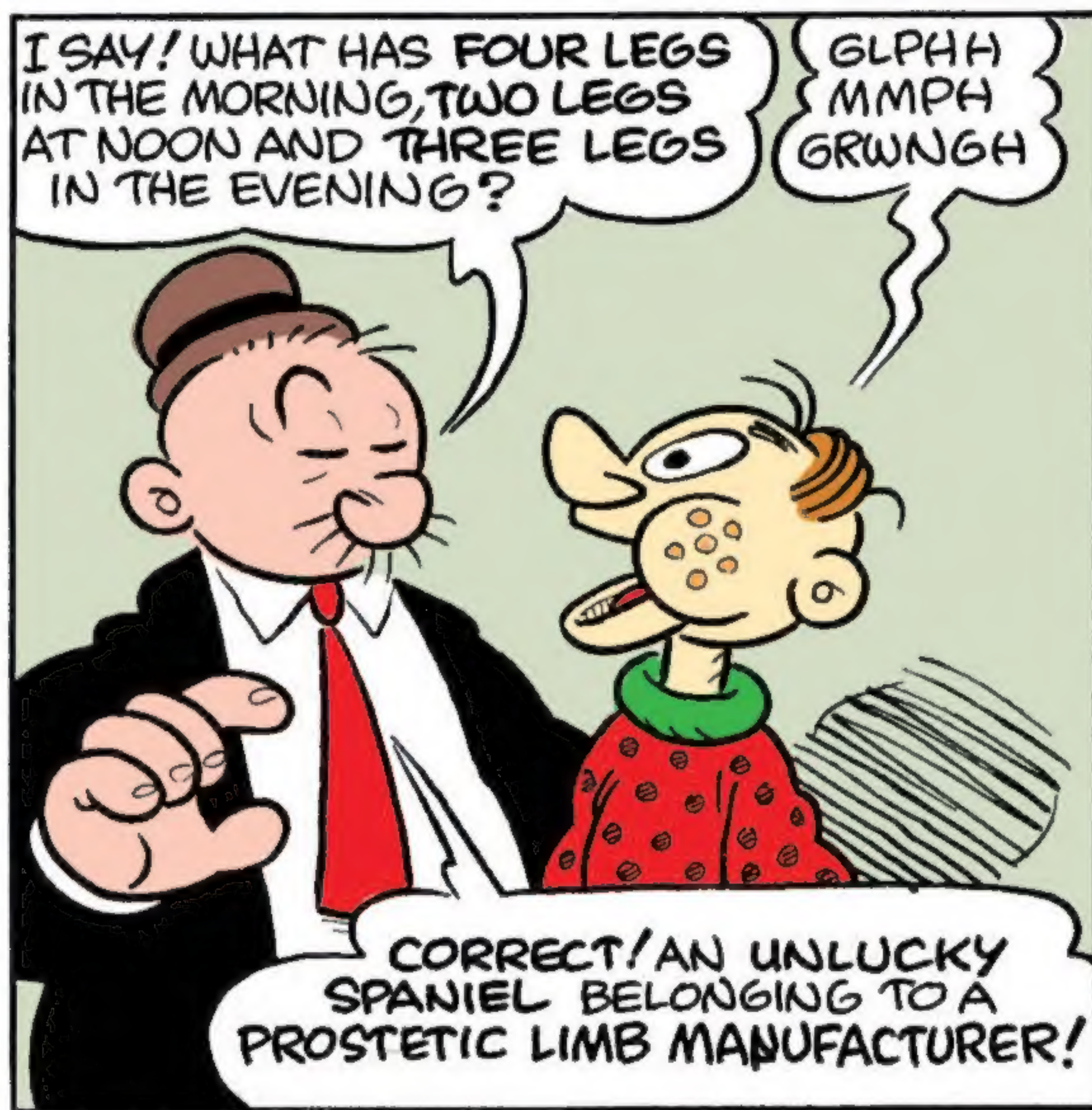
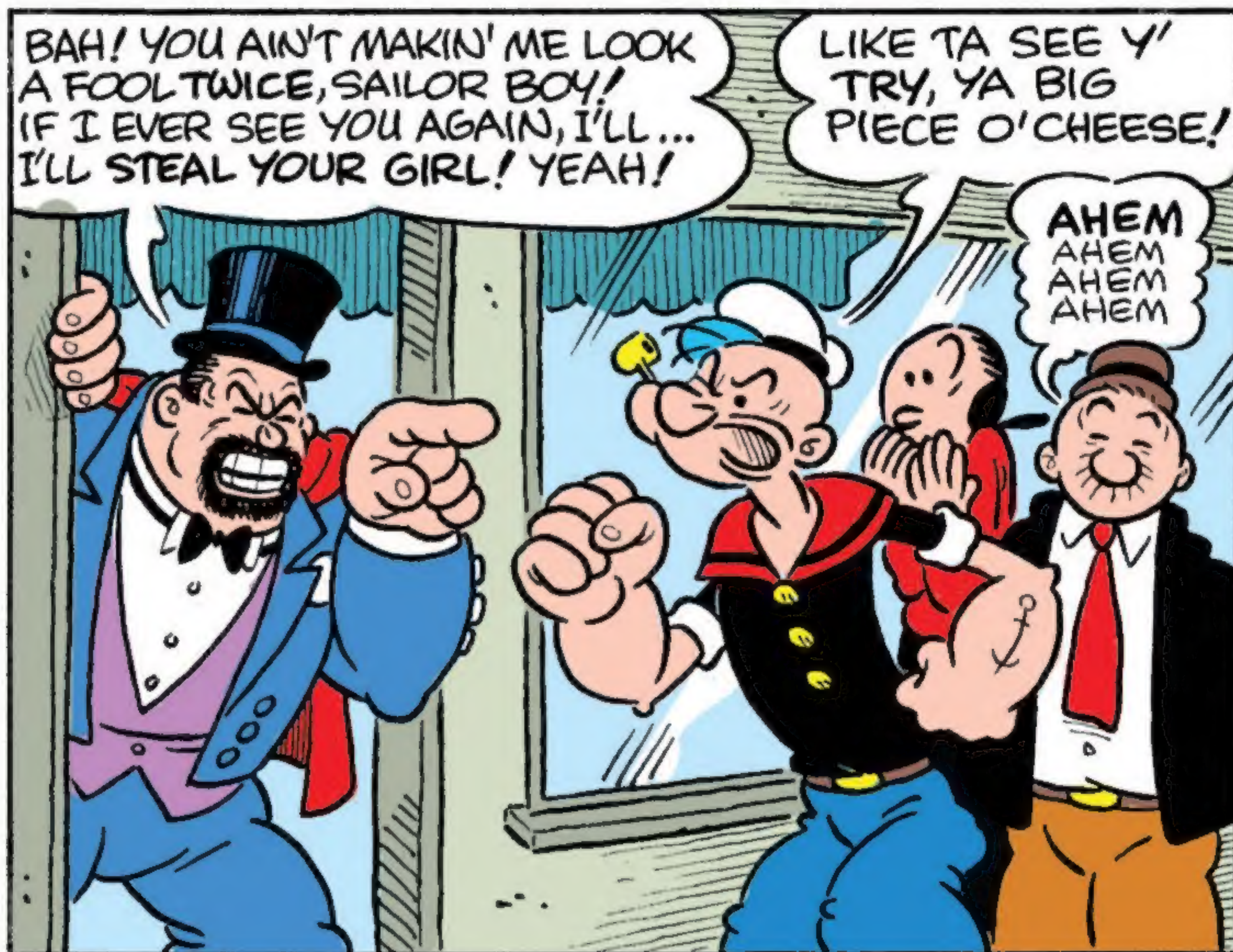
OH, SO?

WATCH THIS!

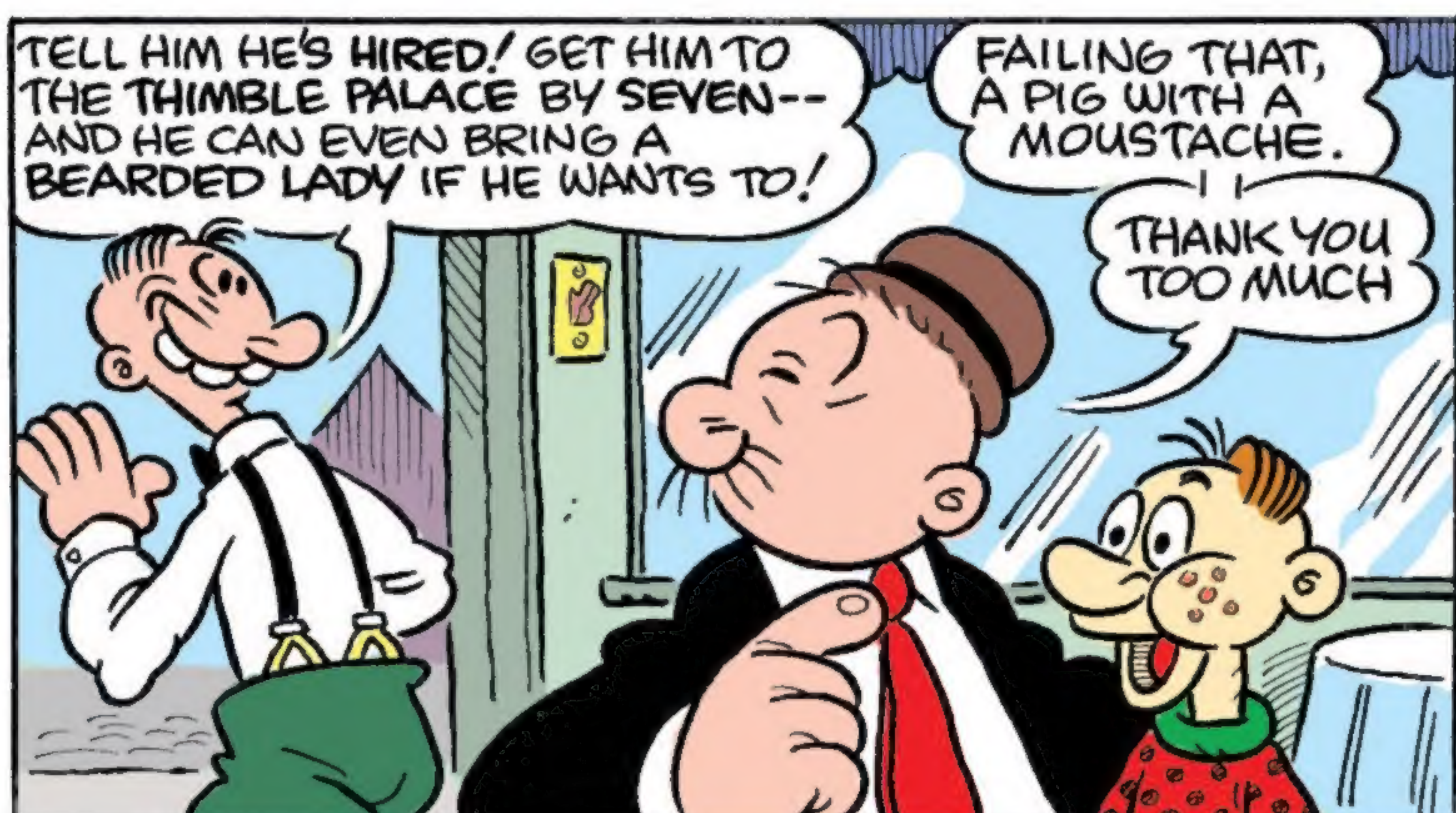
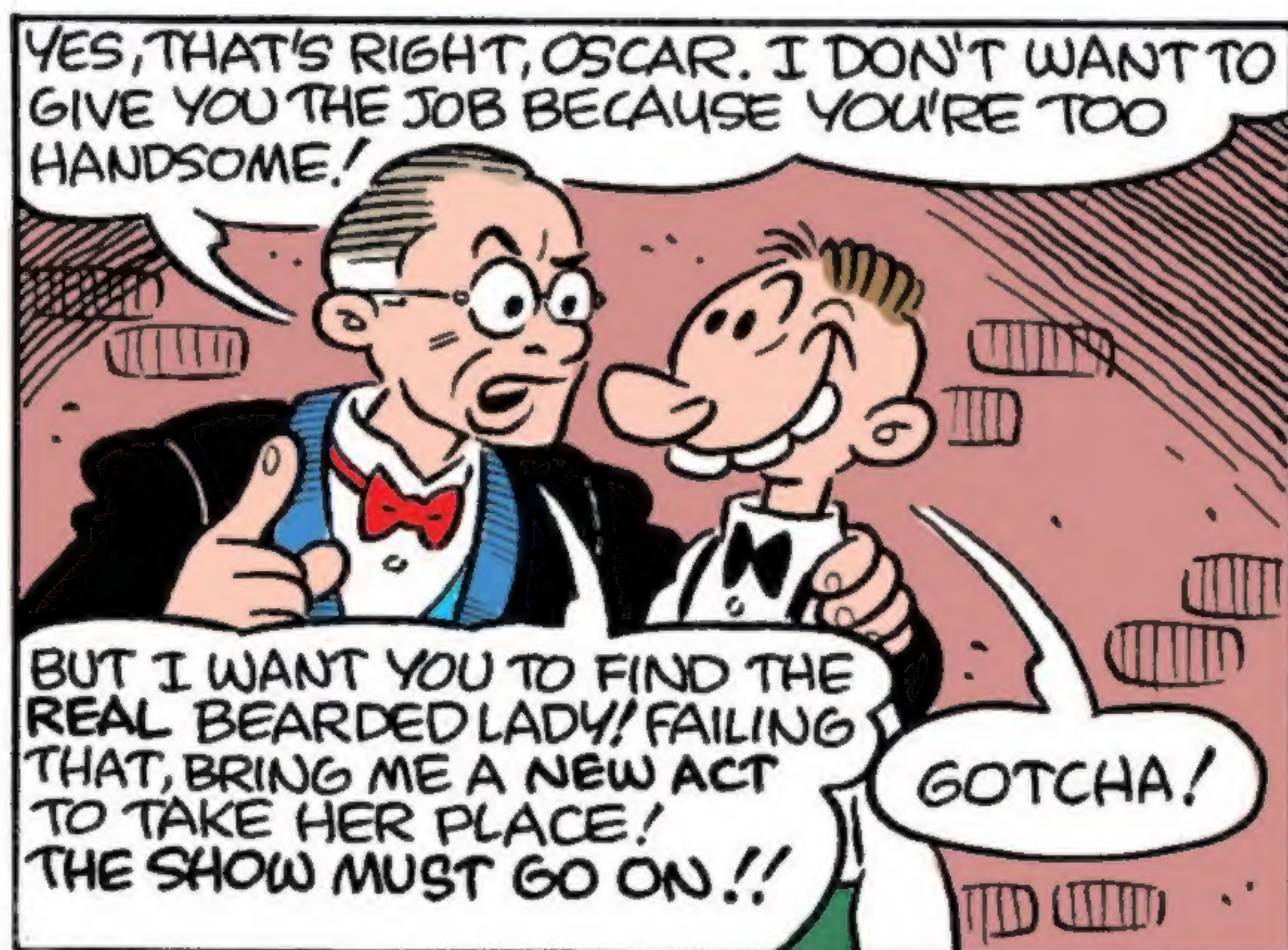
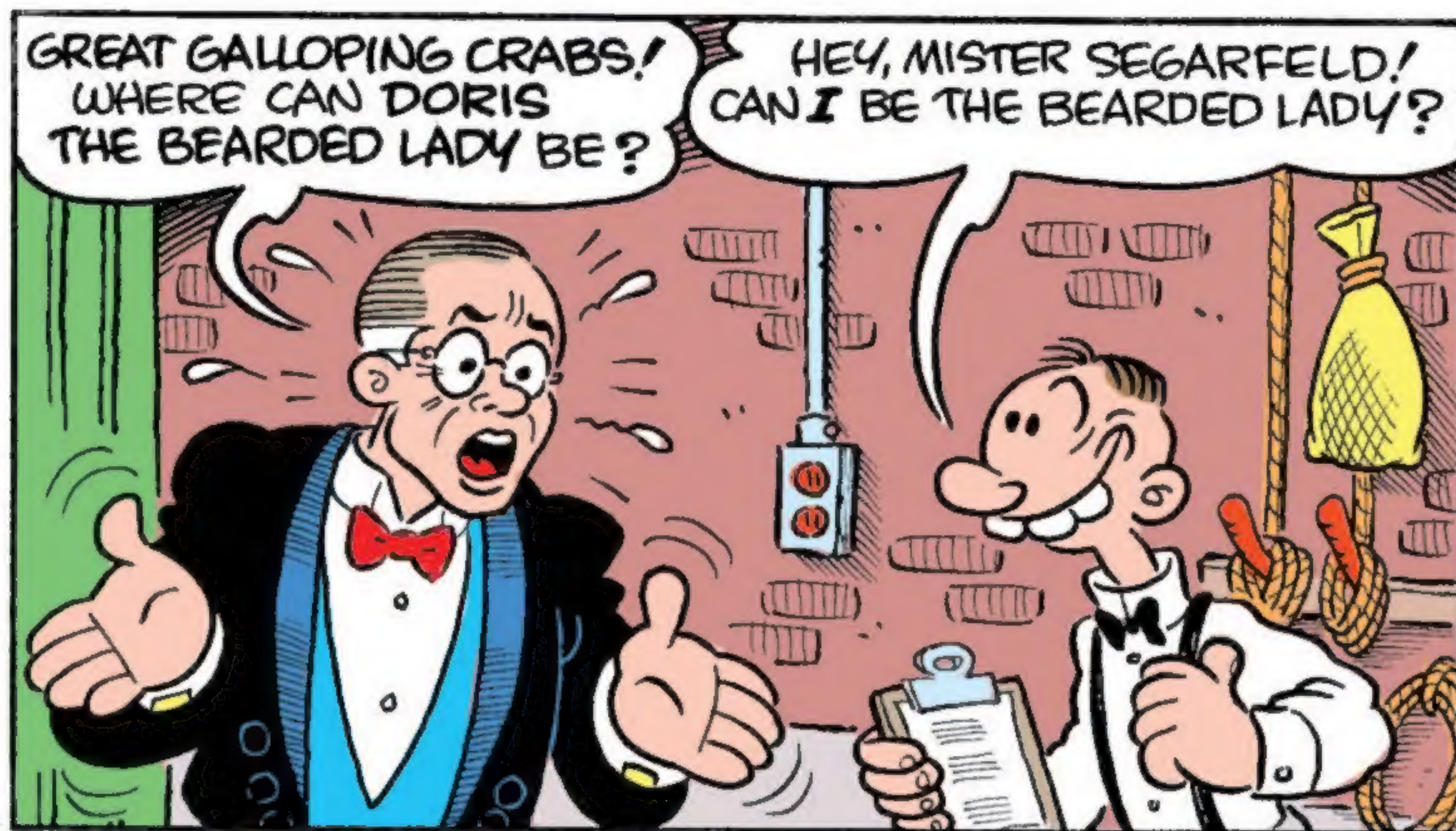




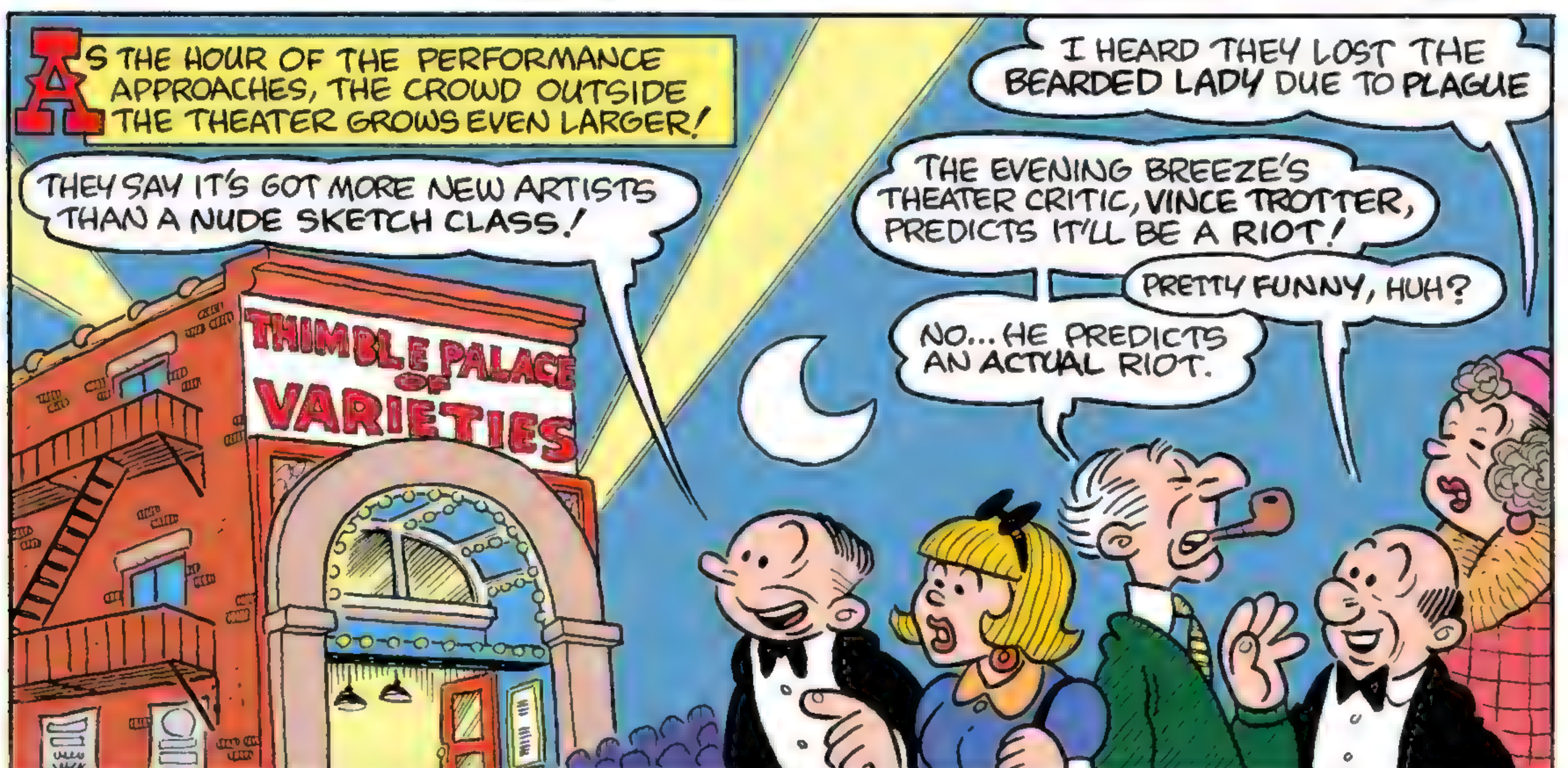
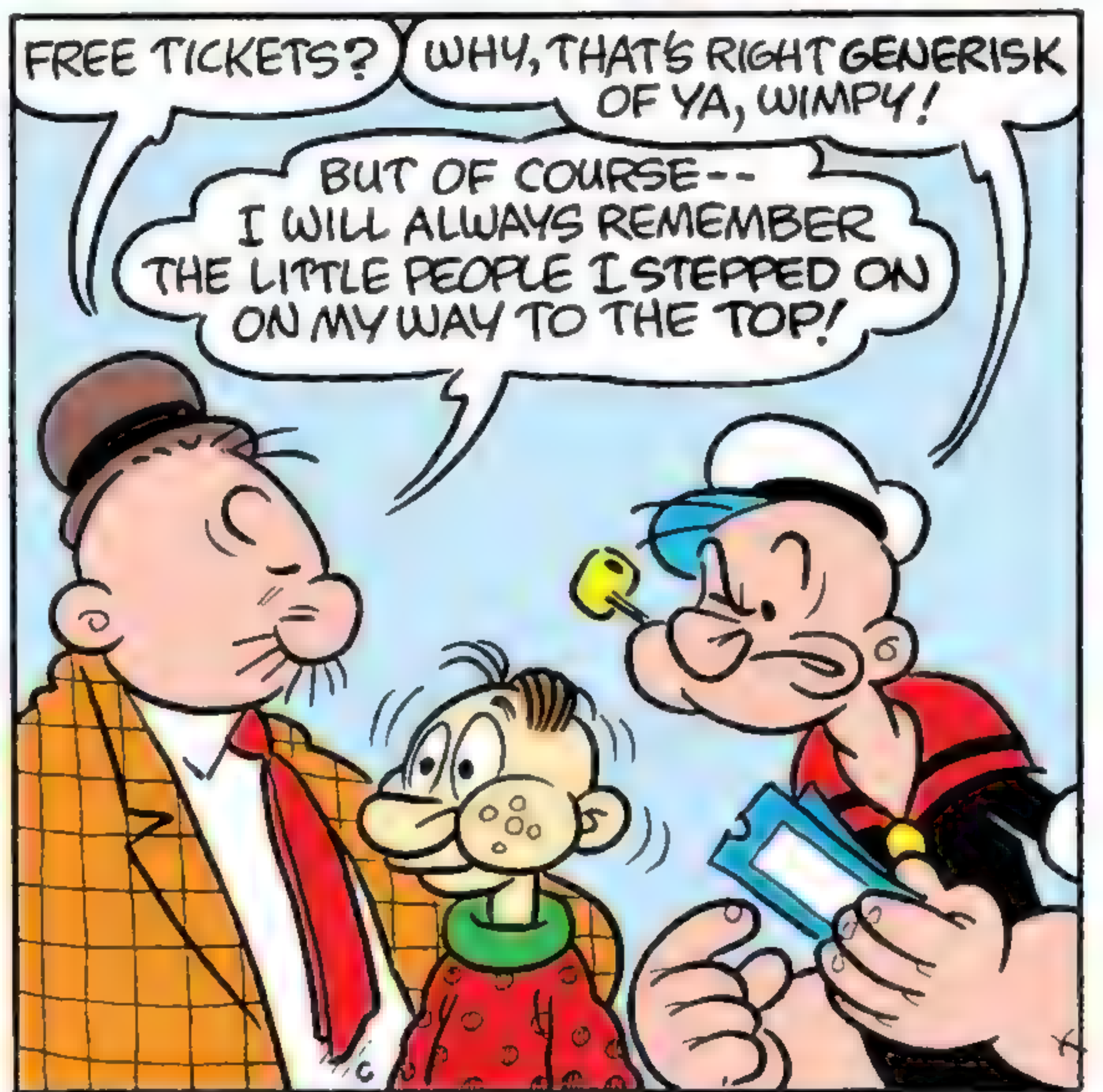
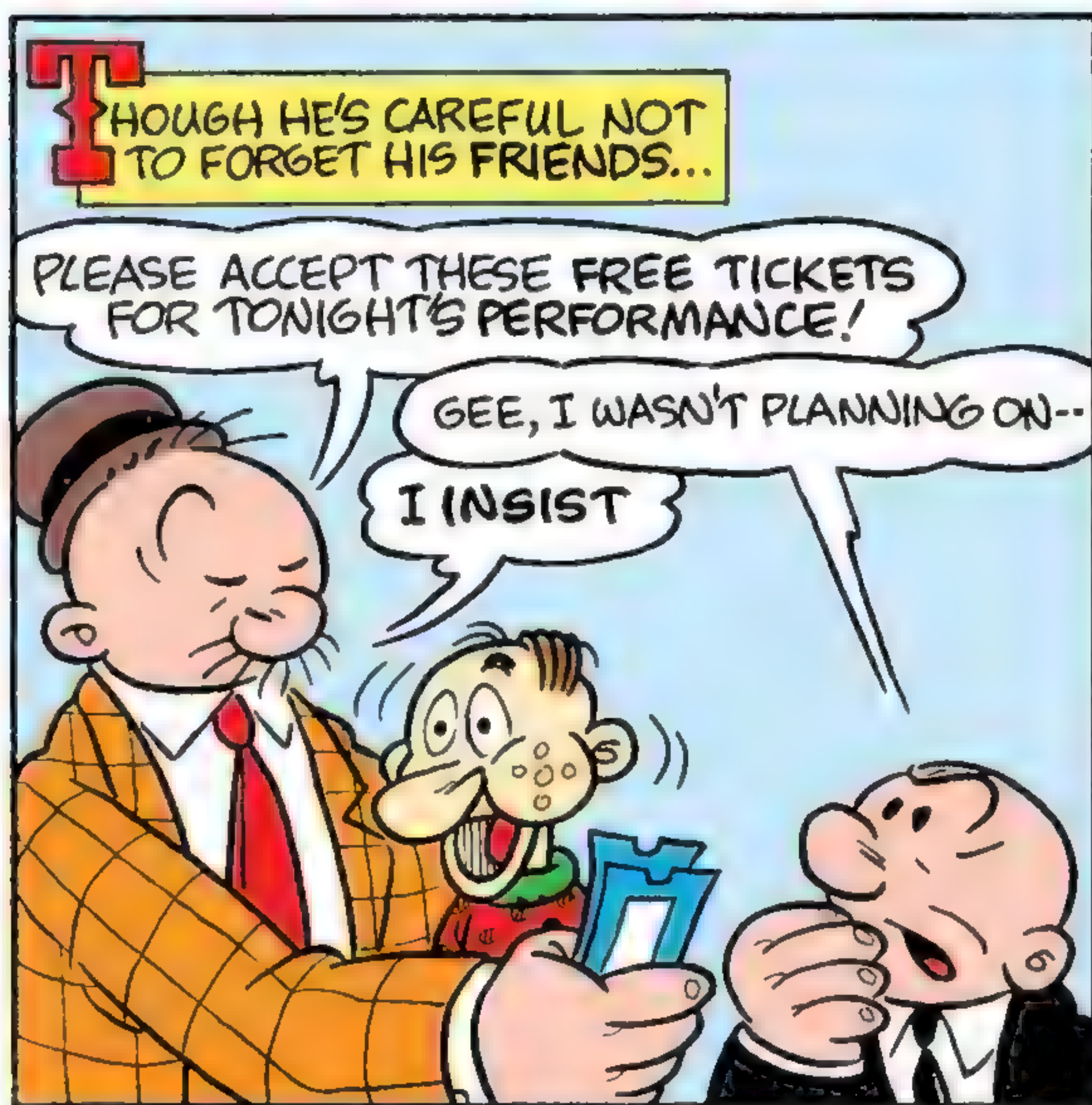
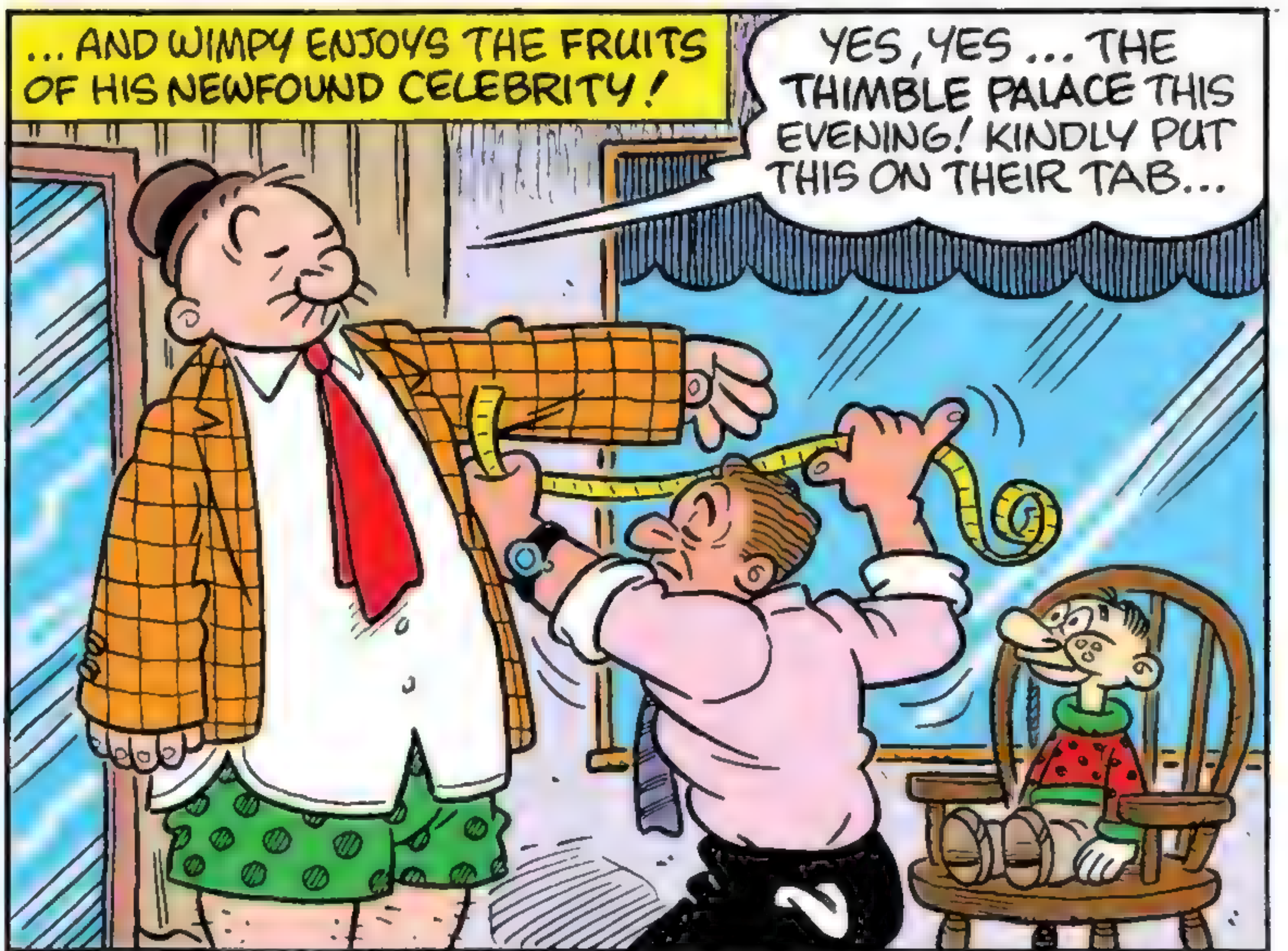
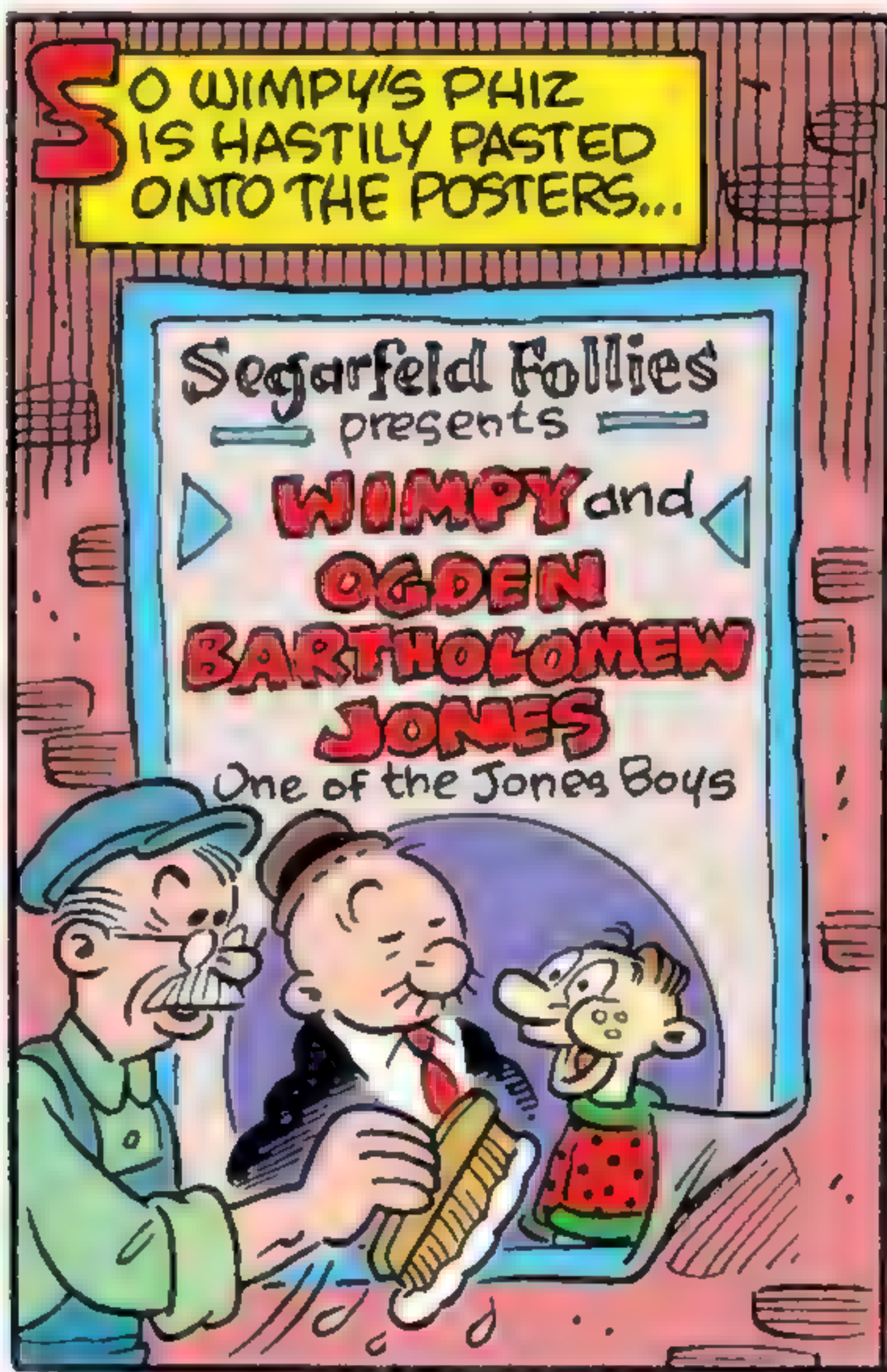




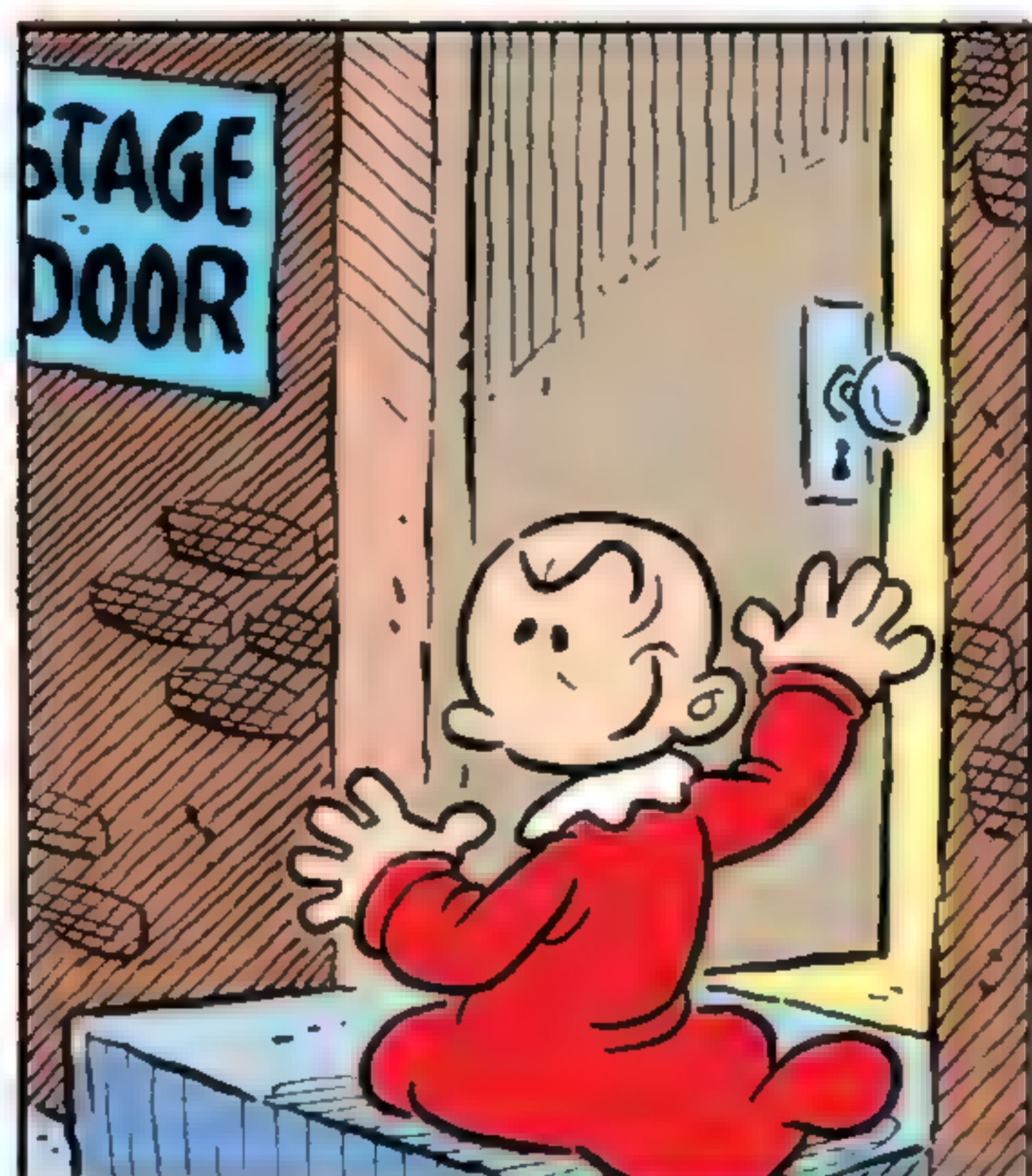
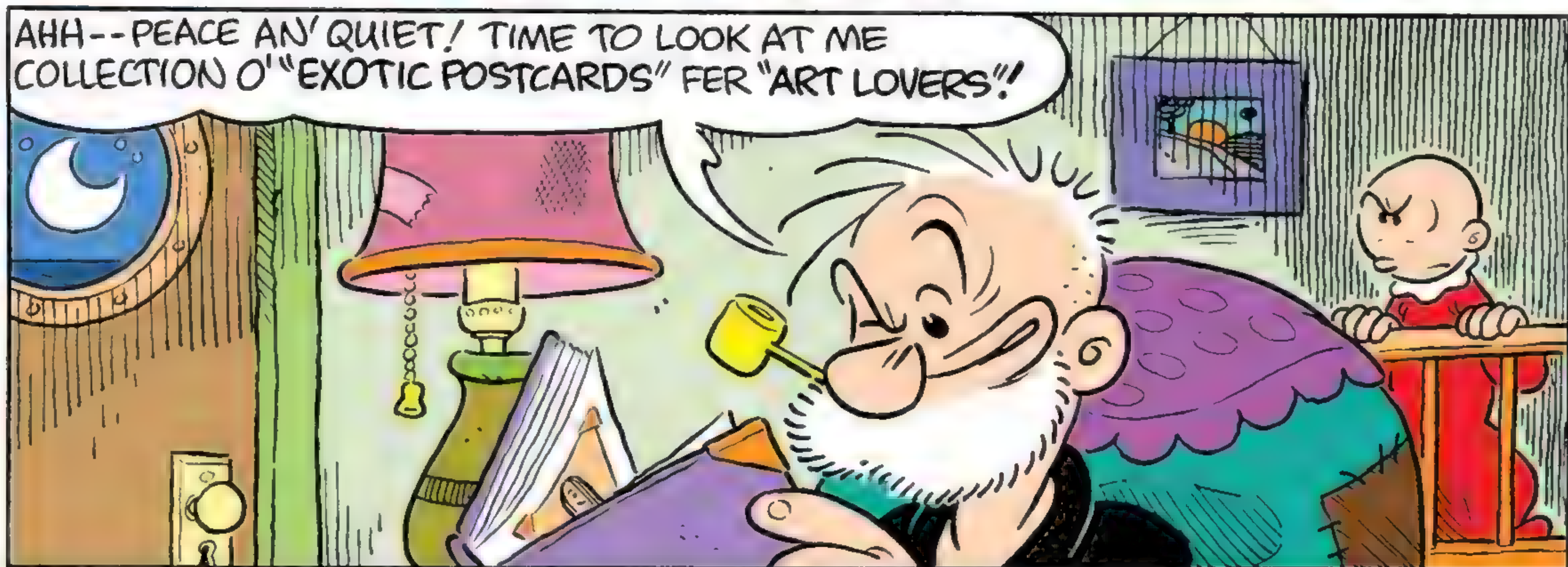
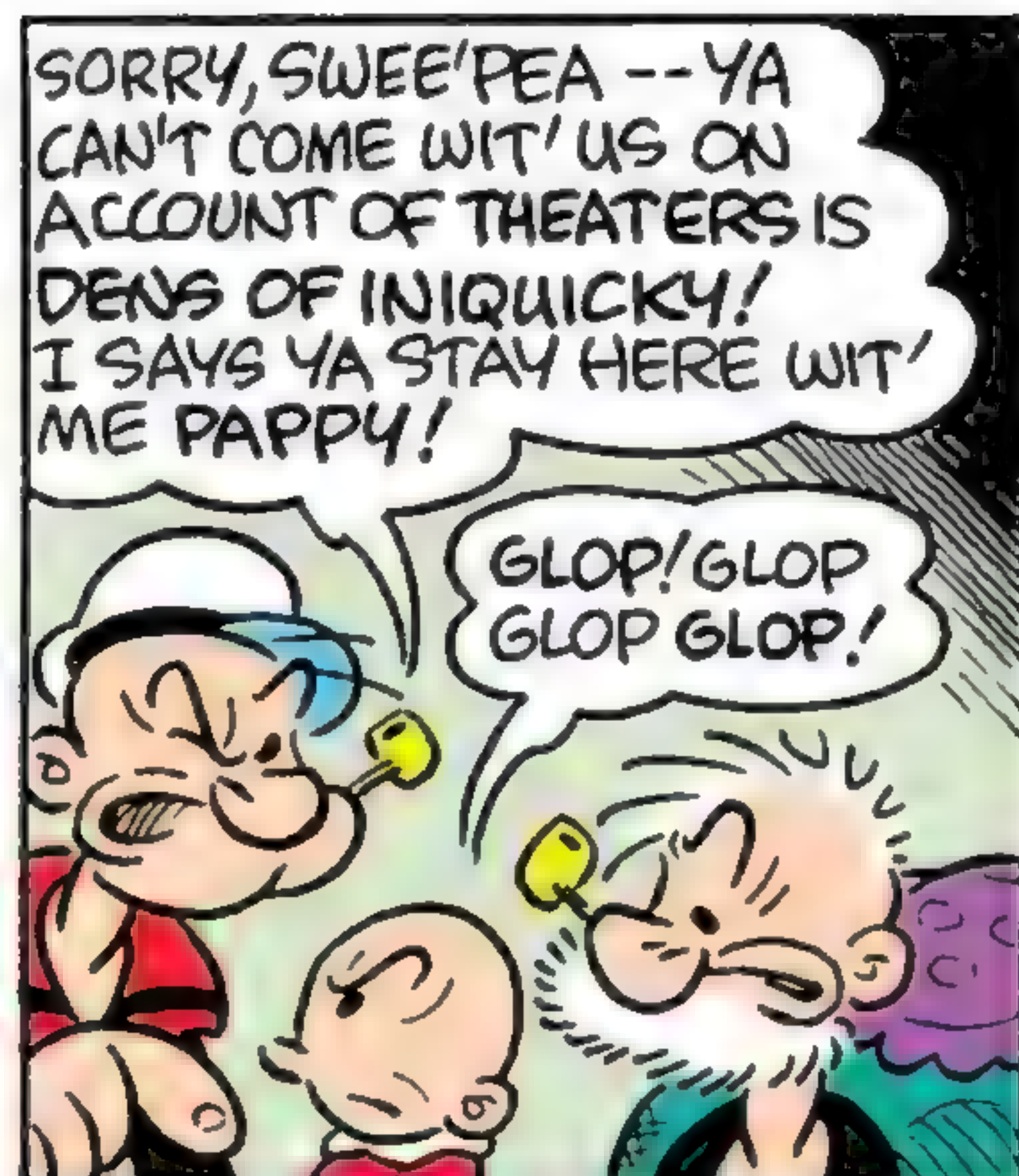
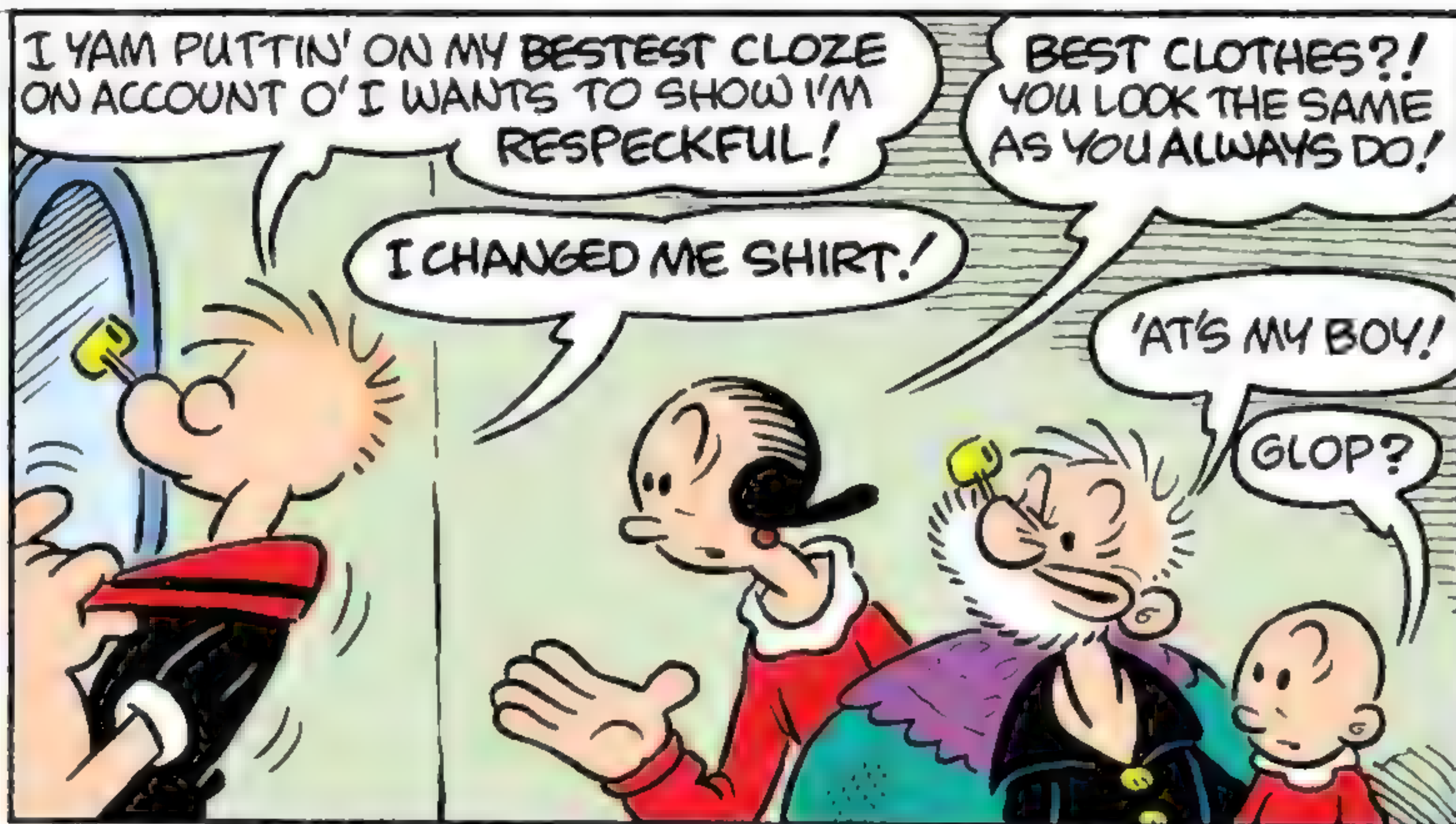




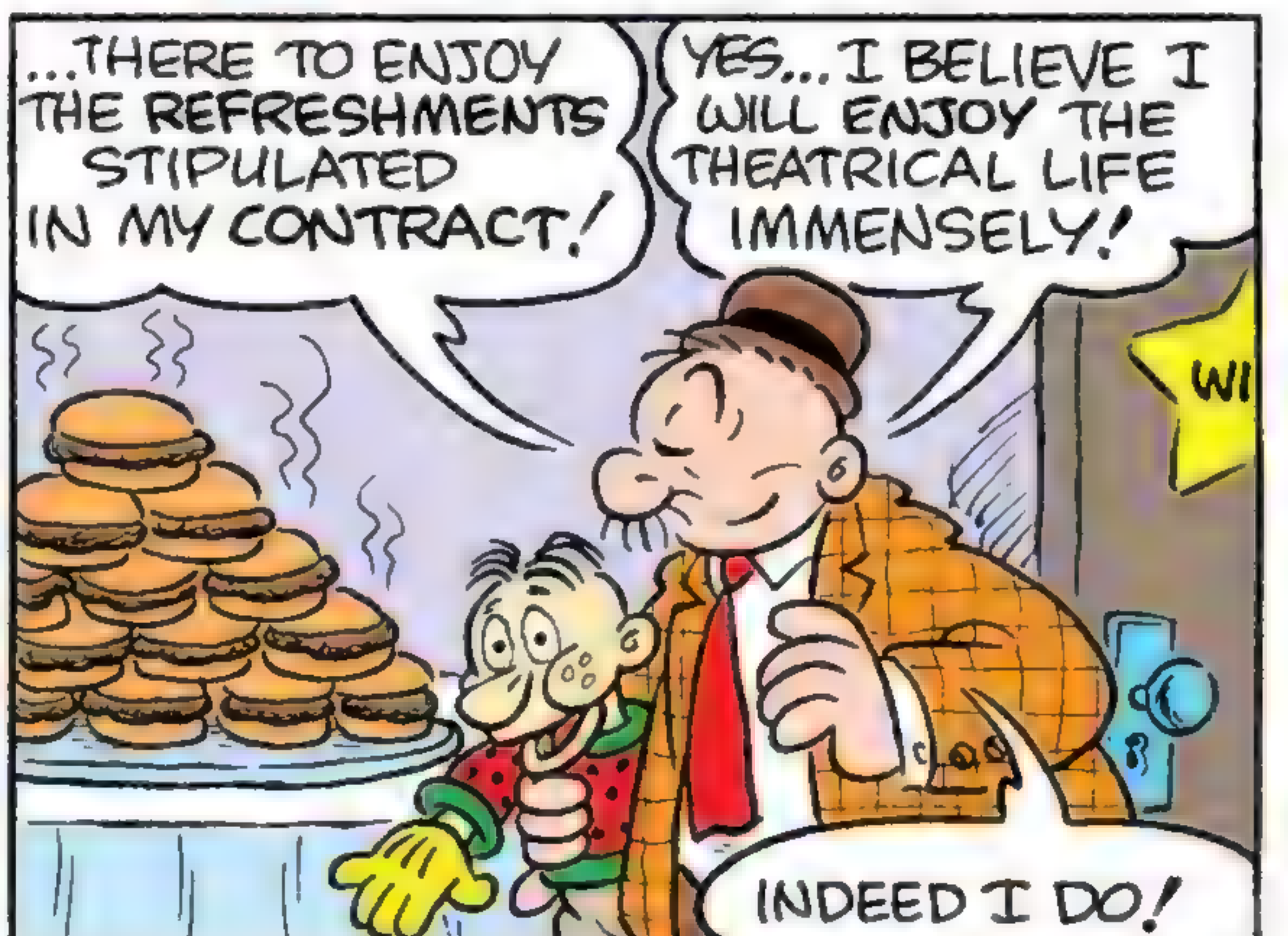
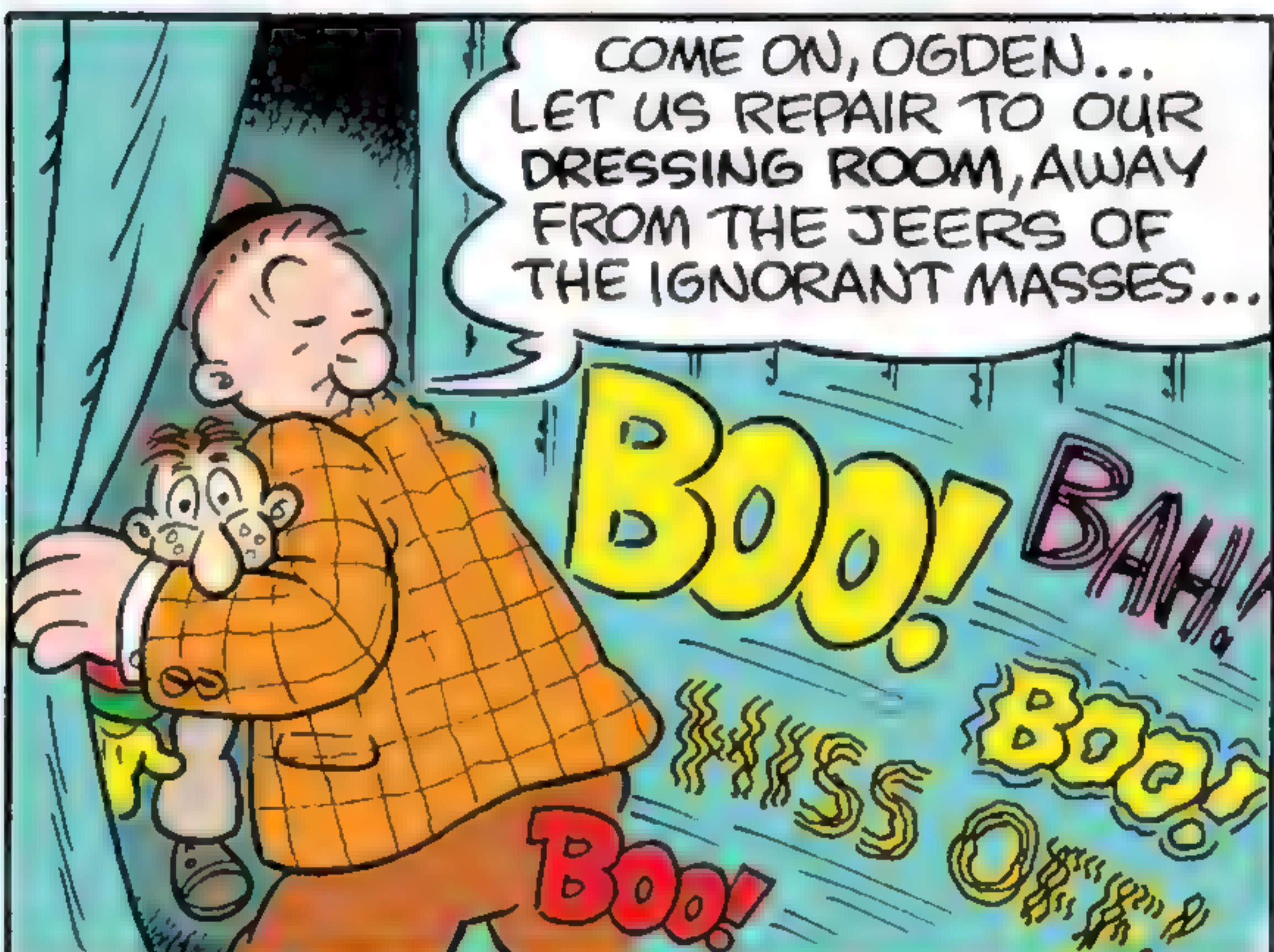
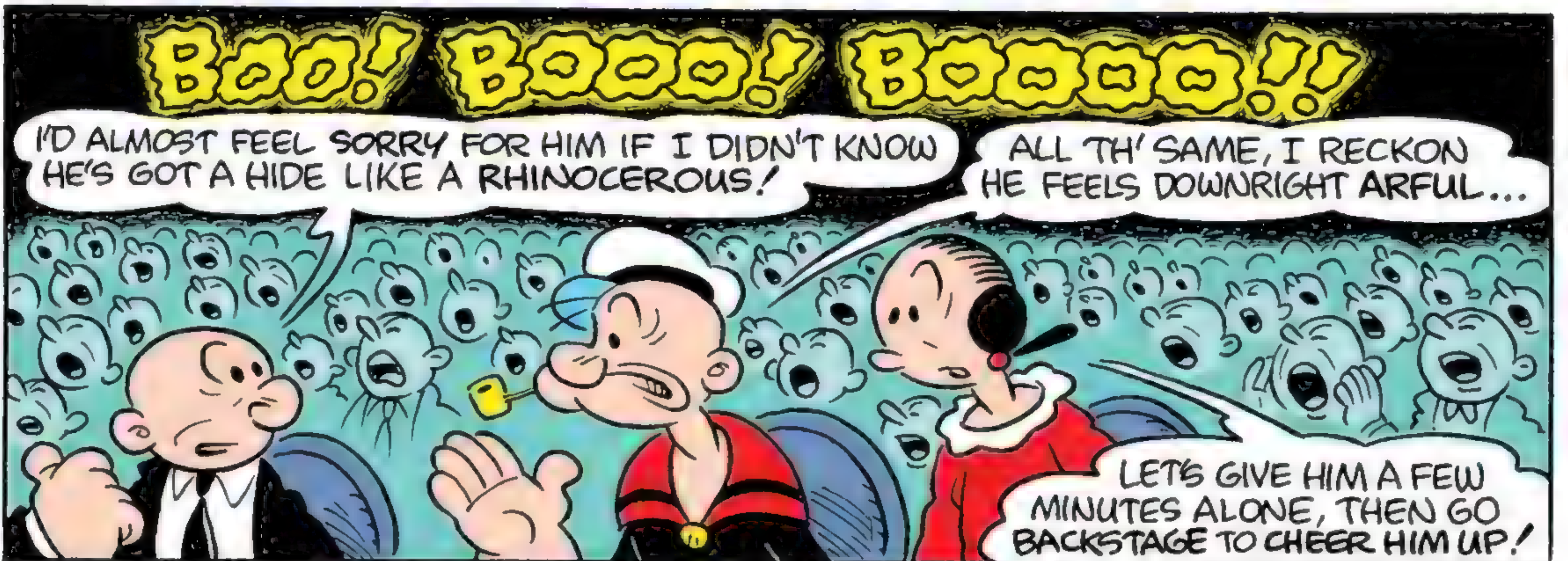
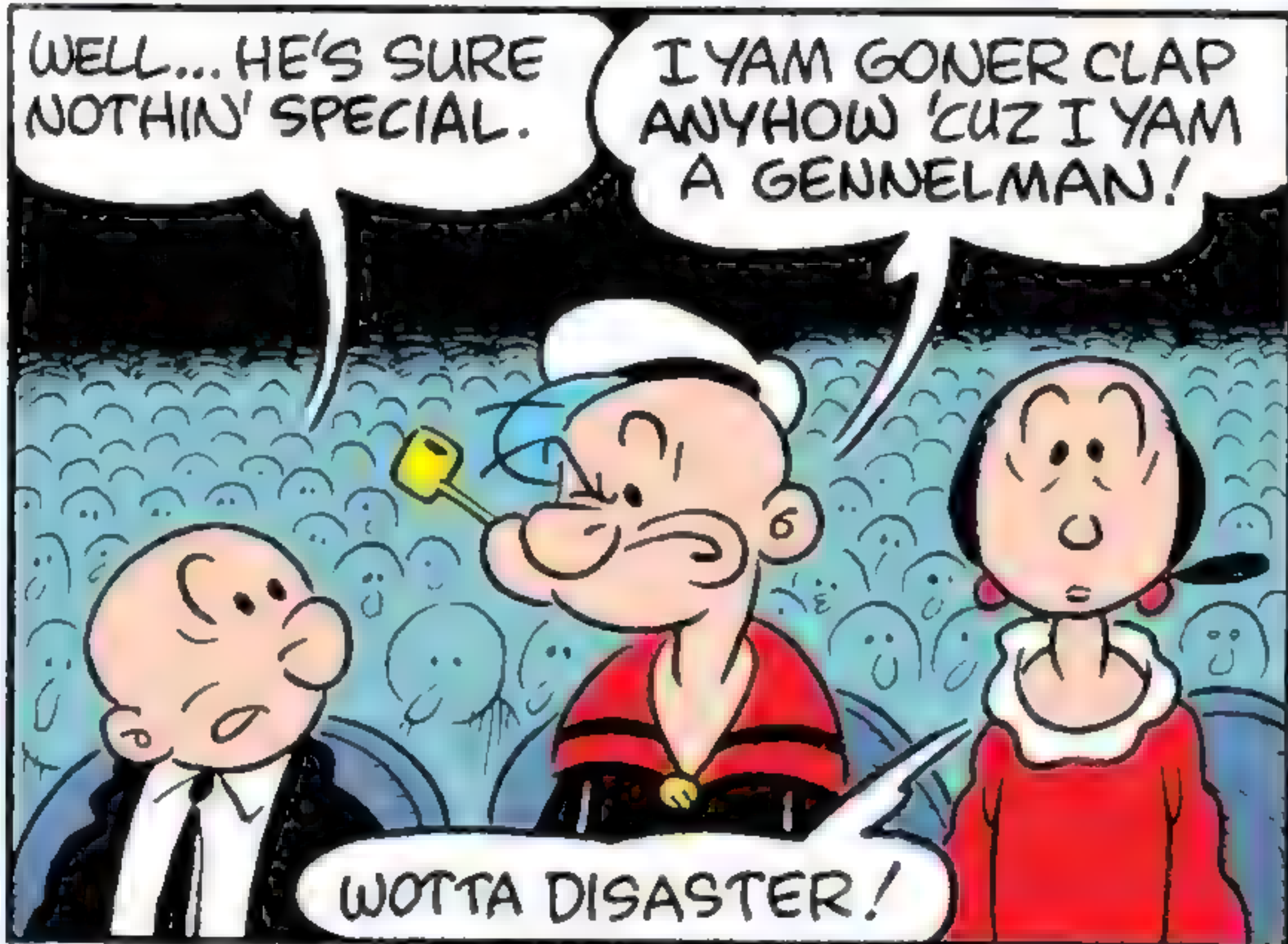
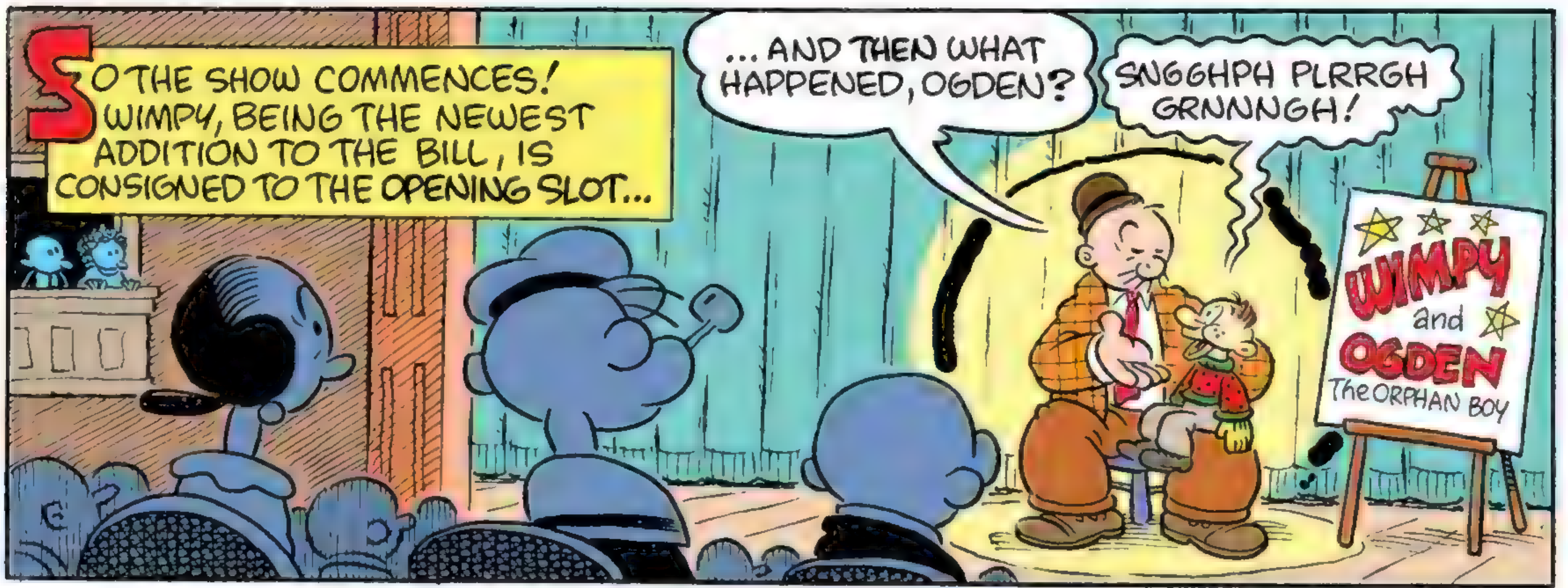








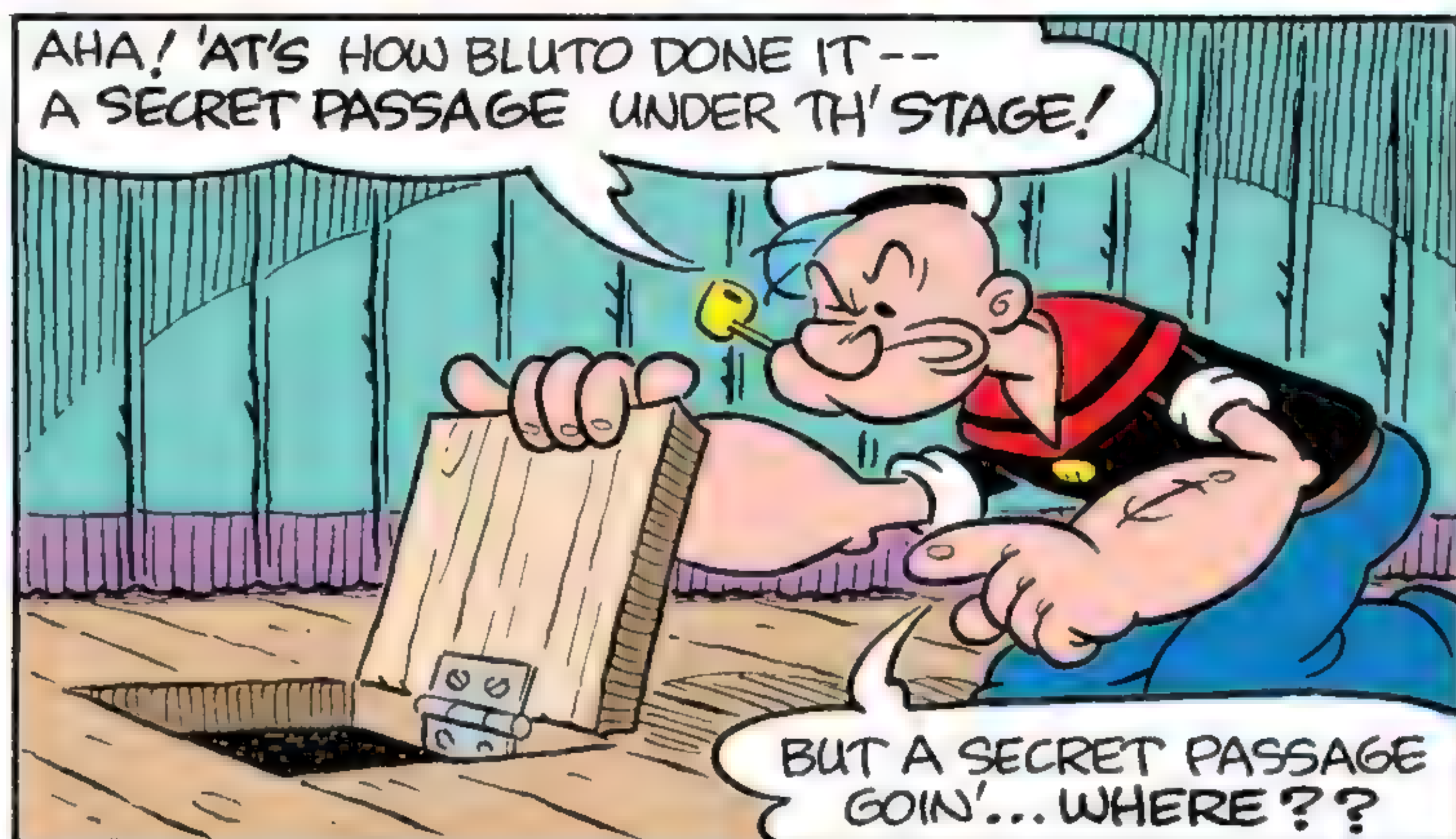
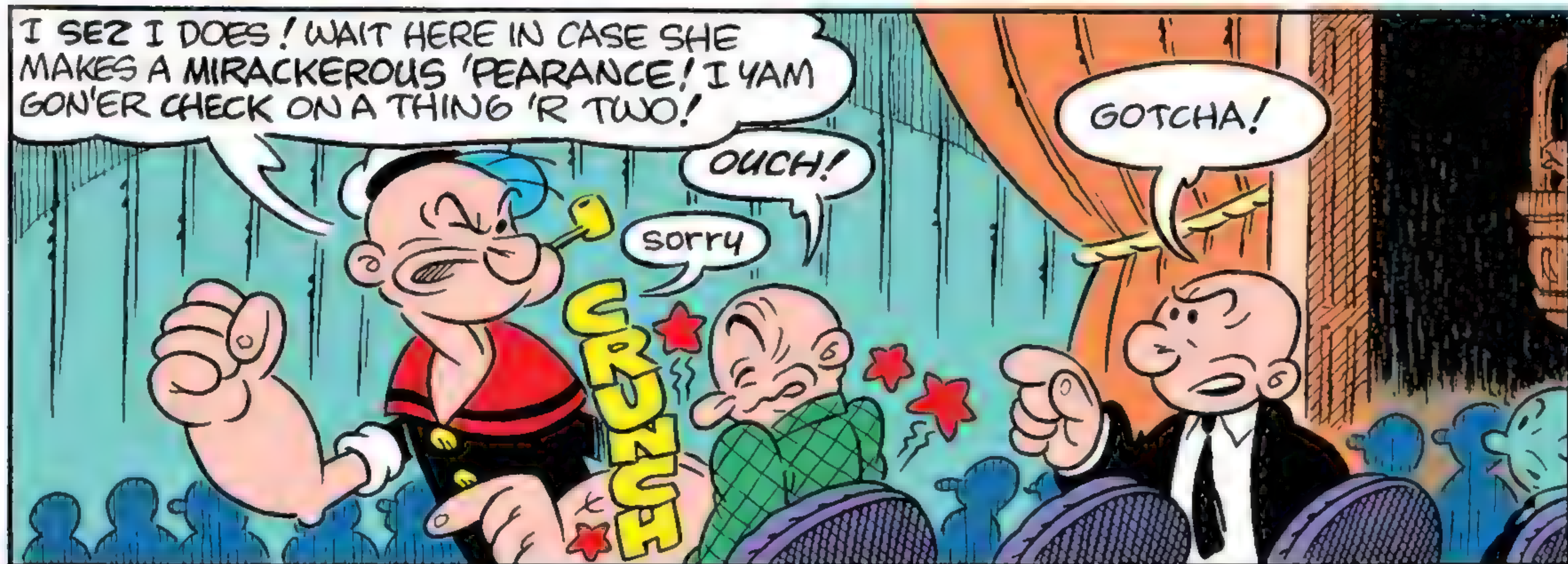
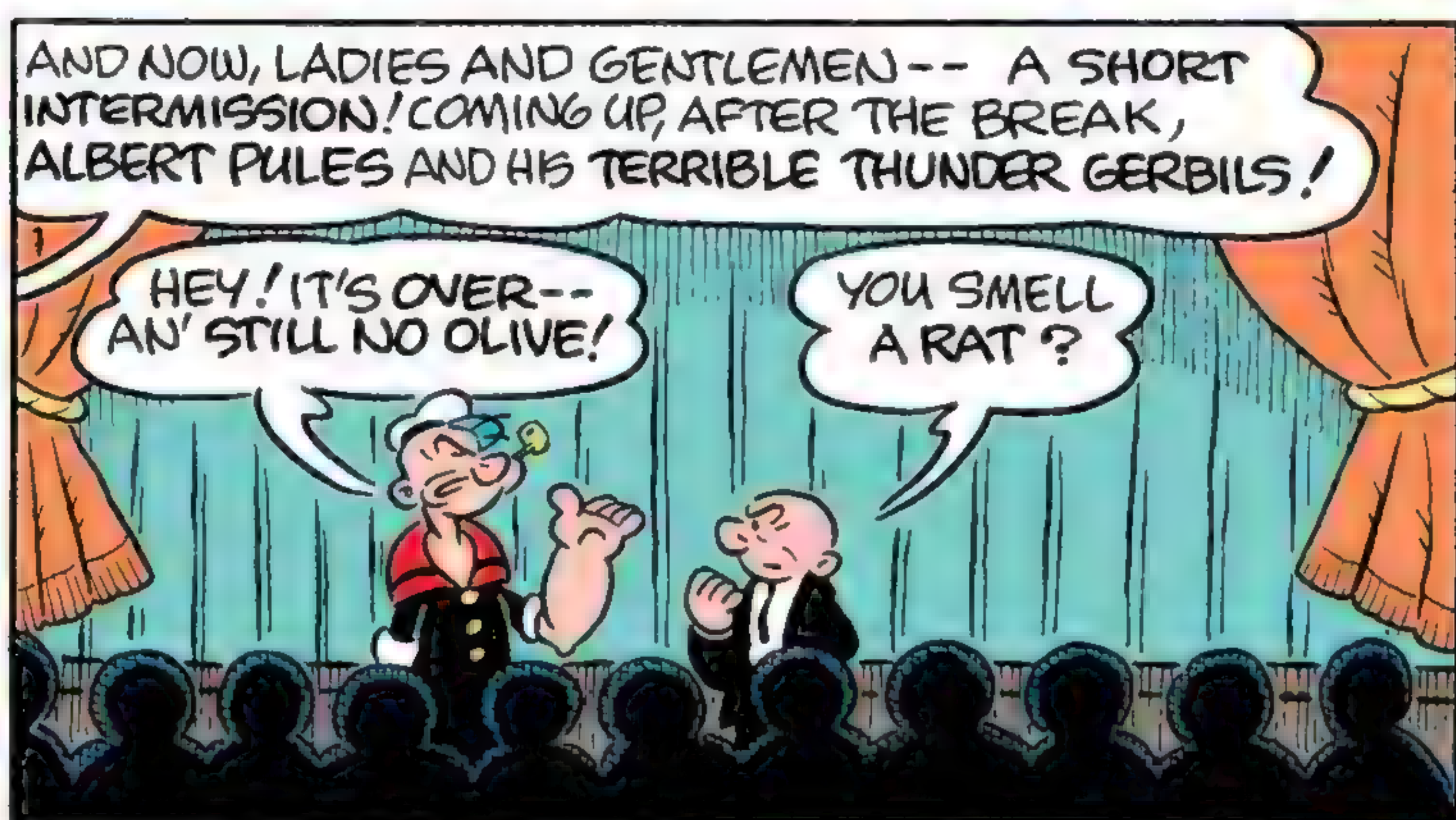




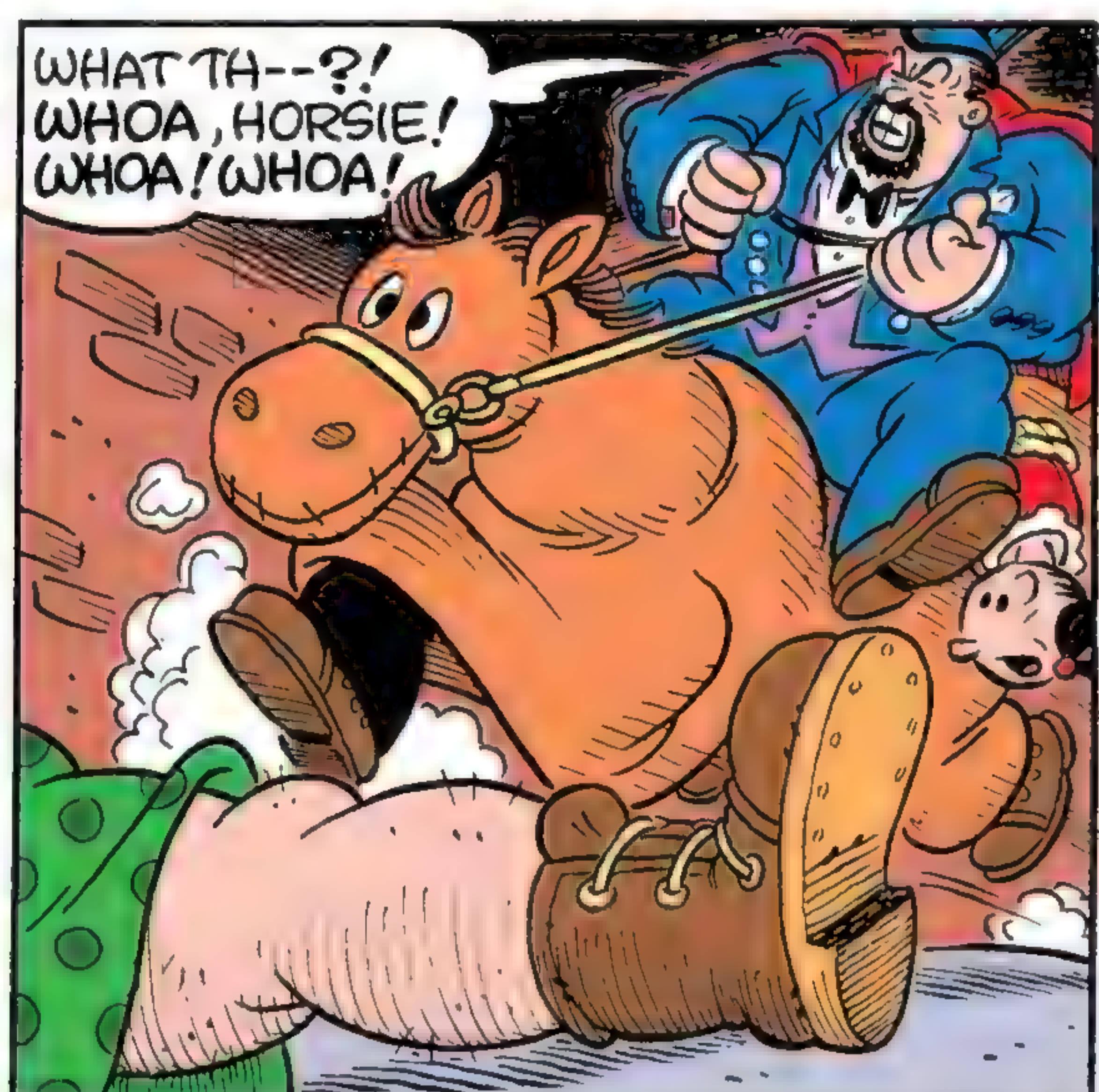
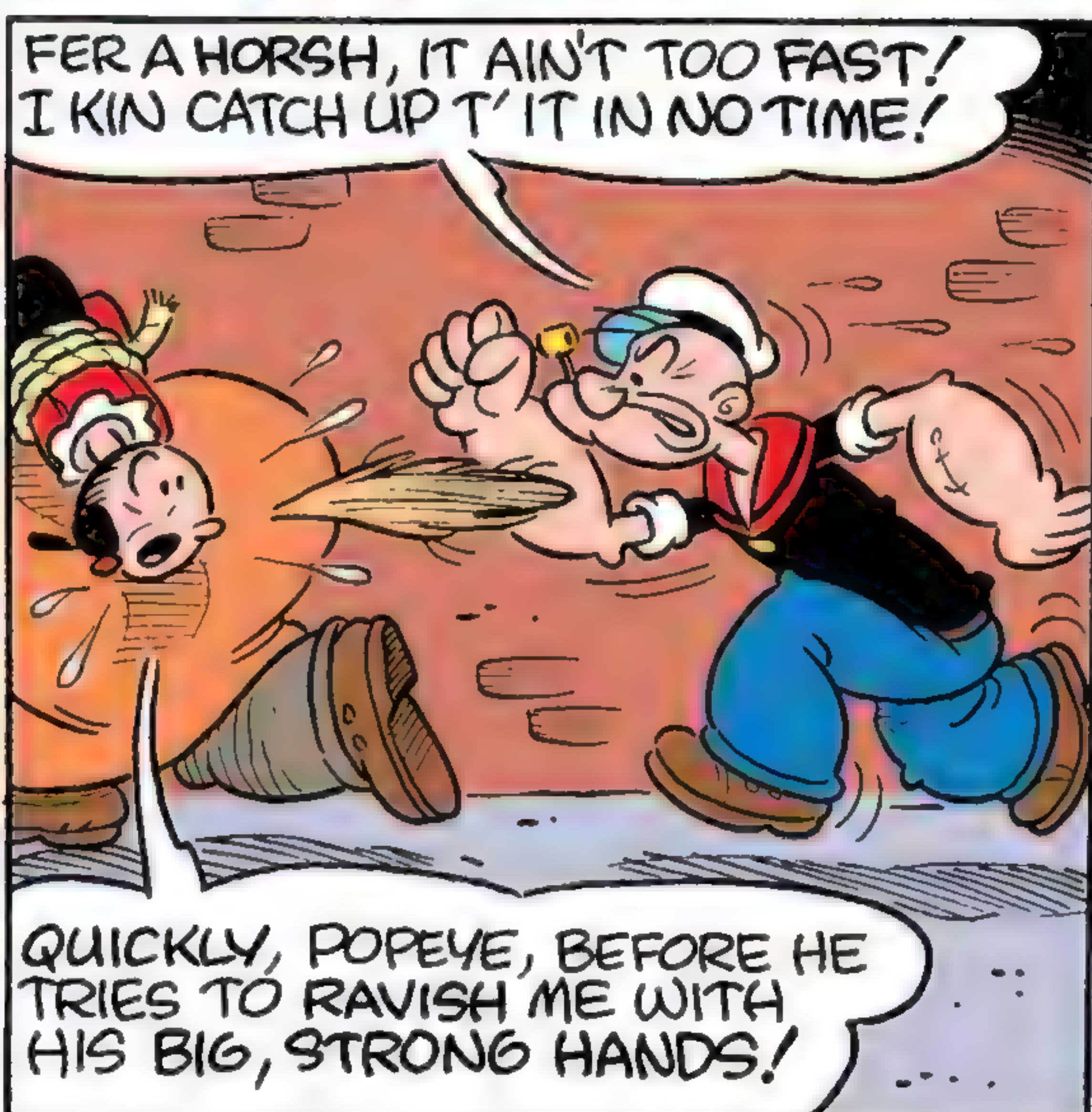
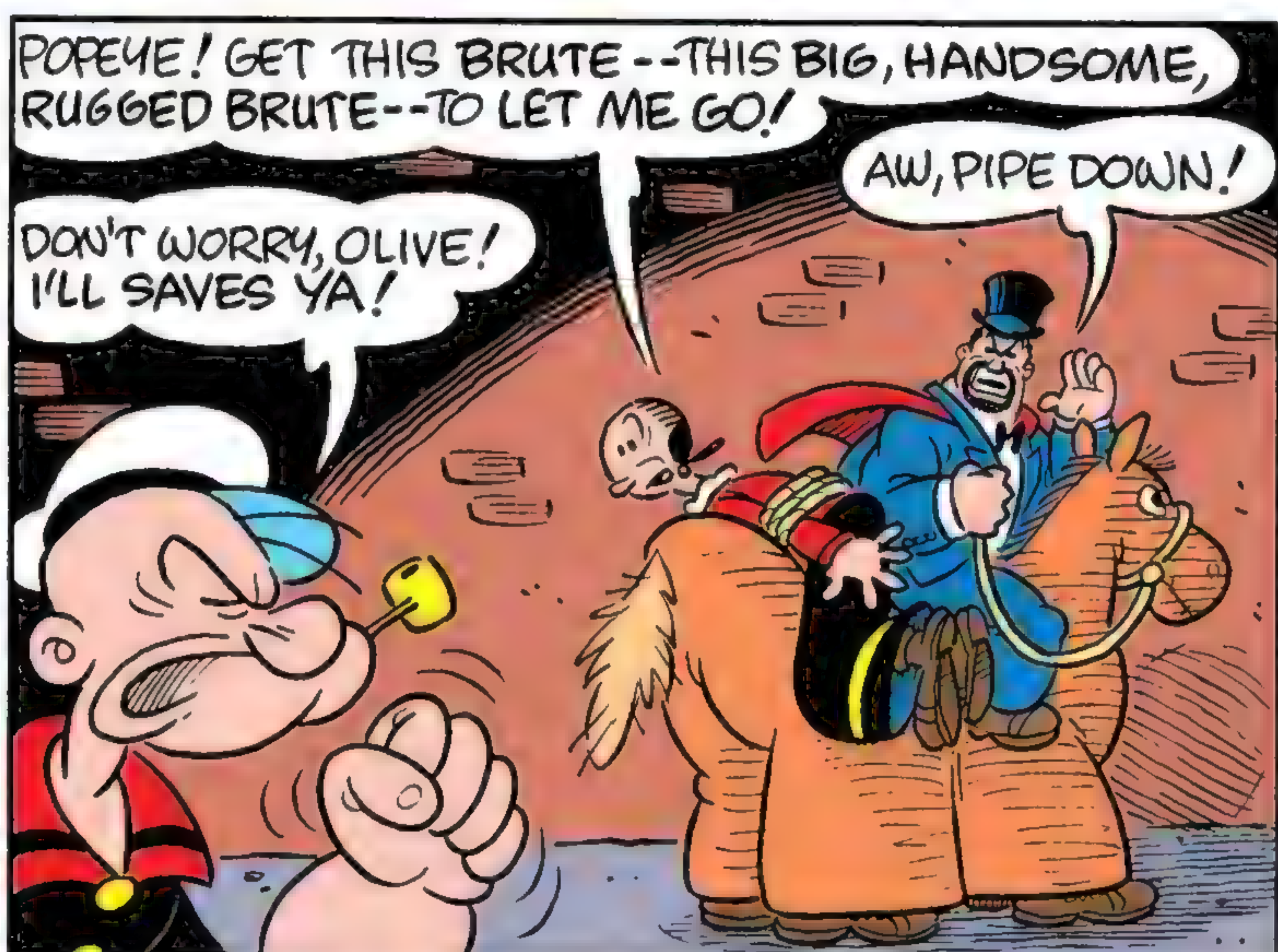
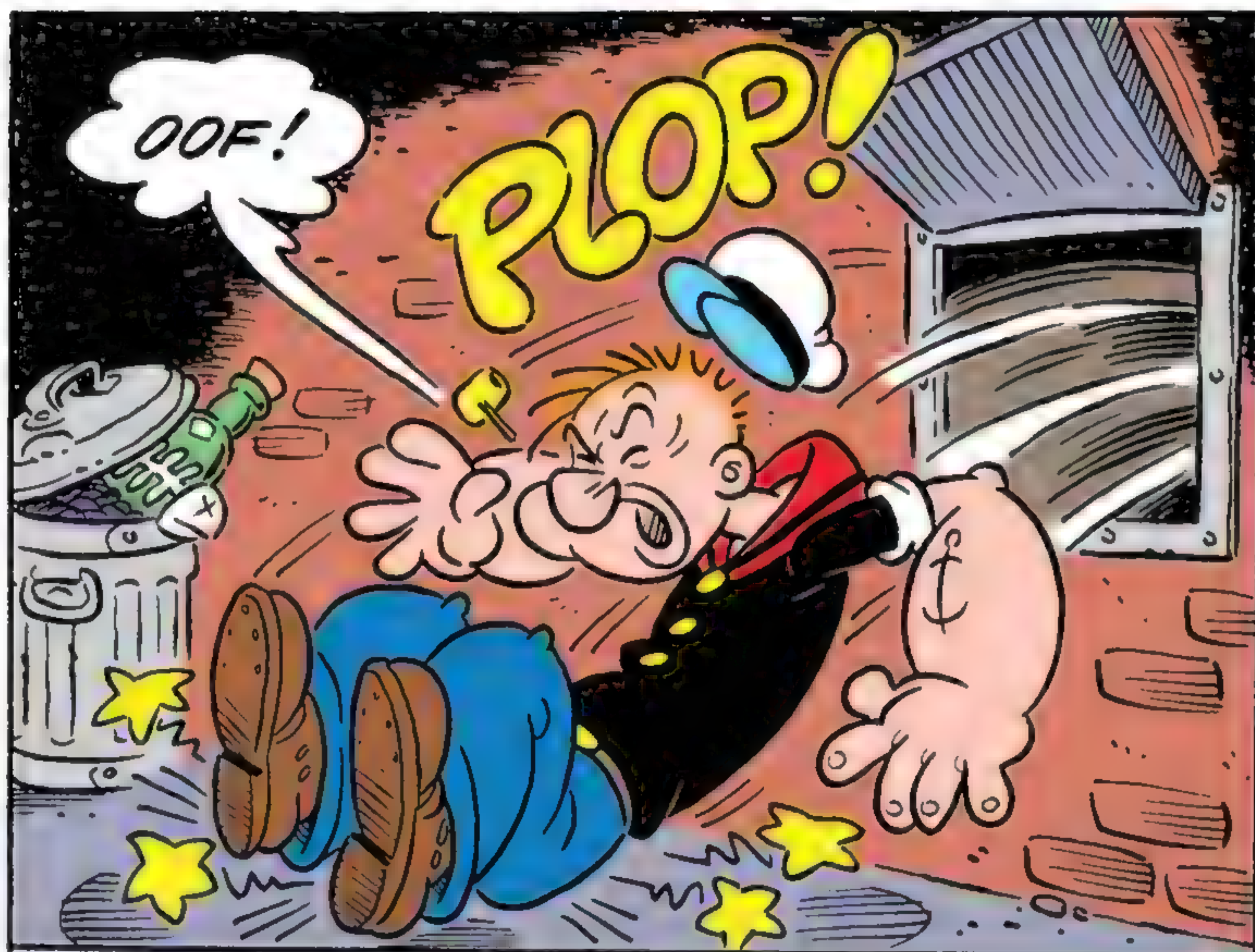




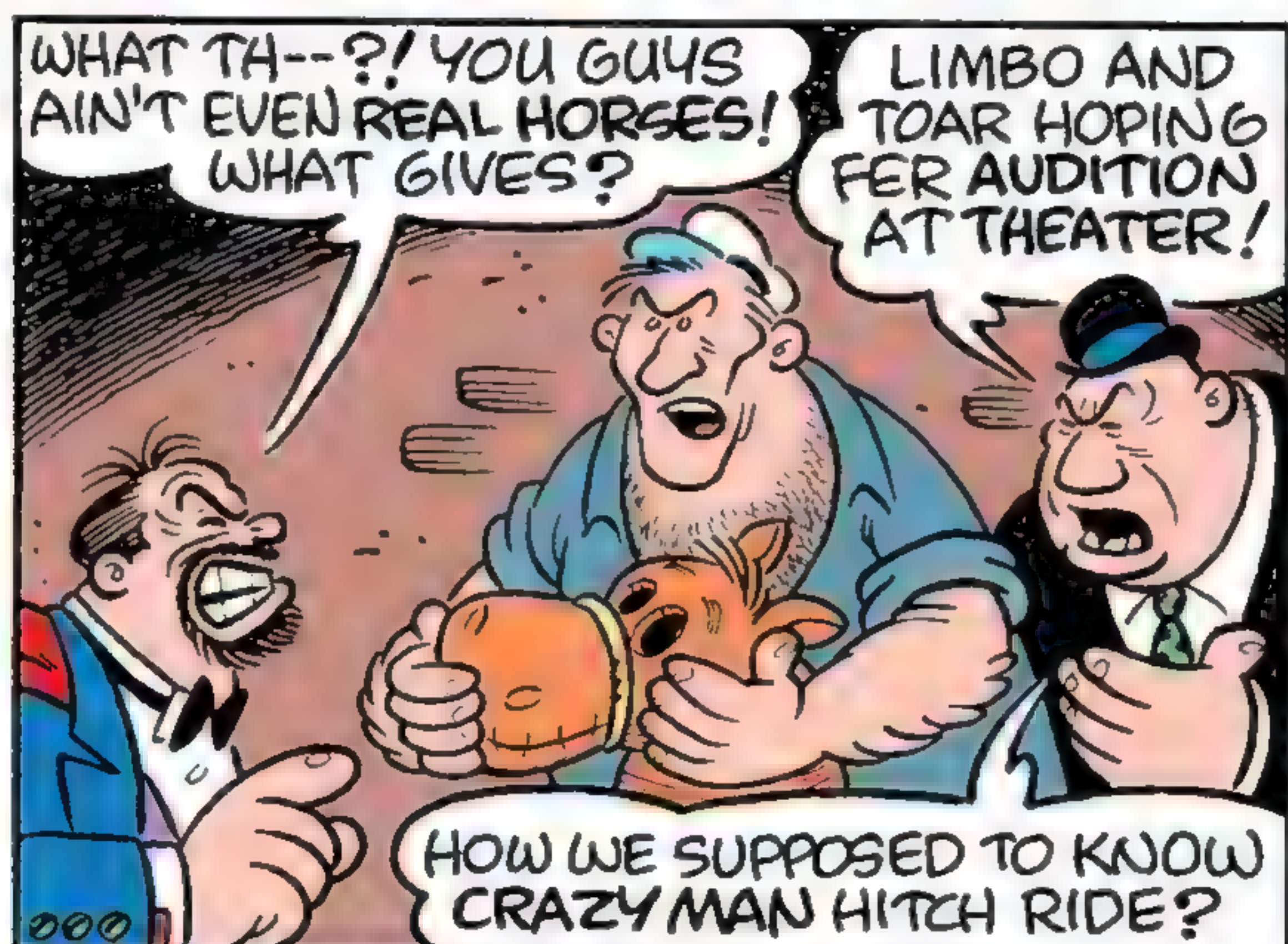
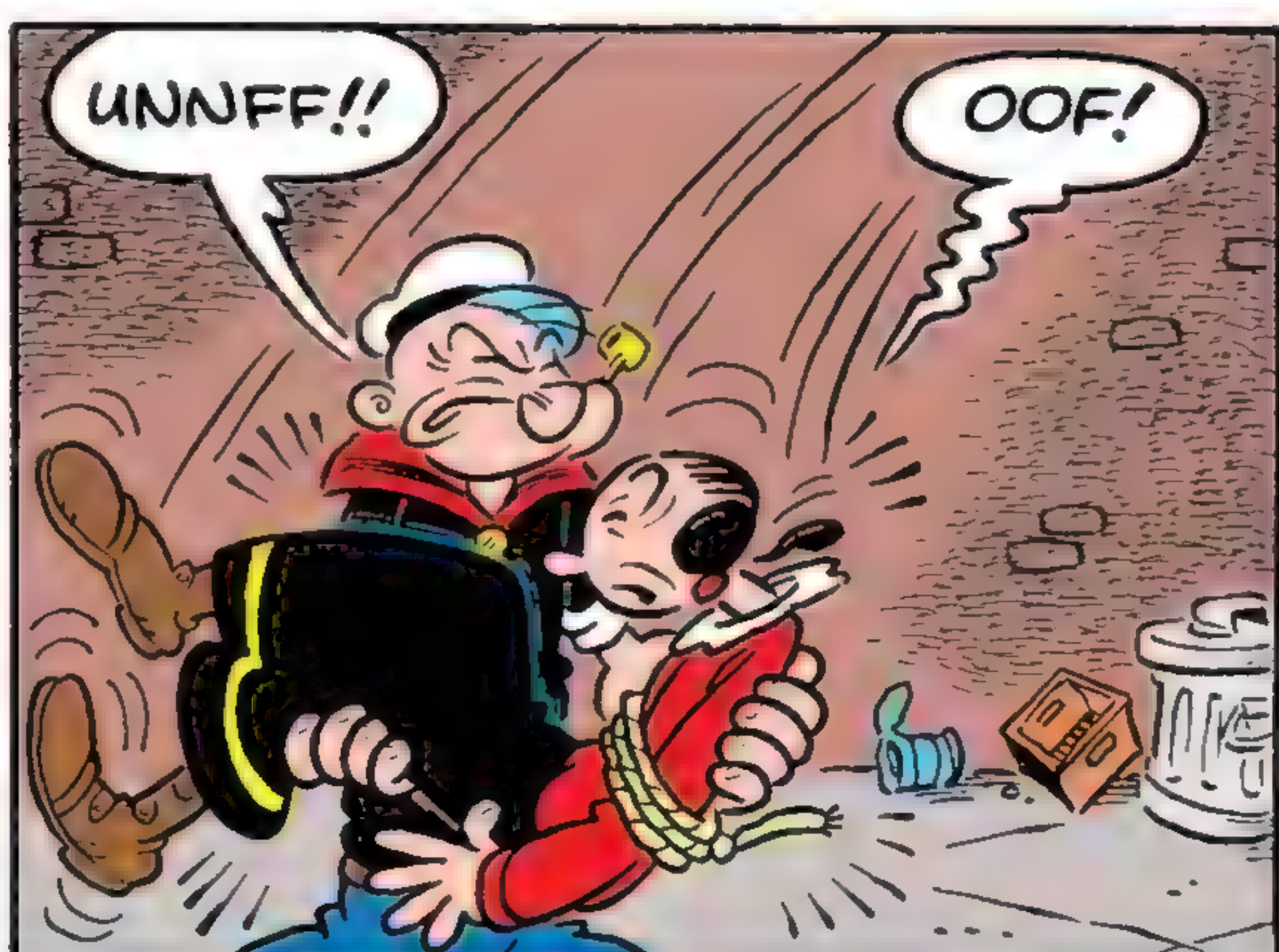
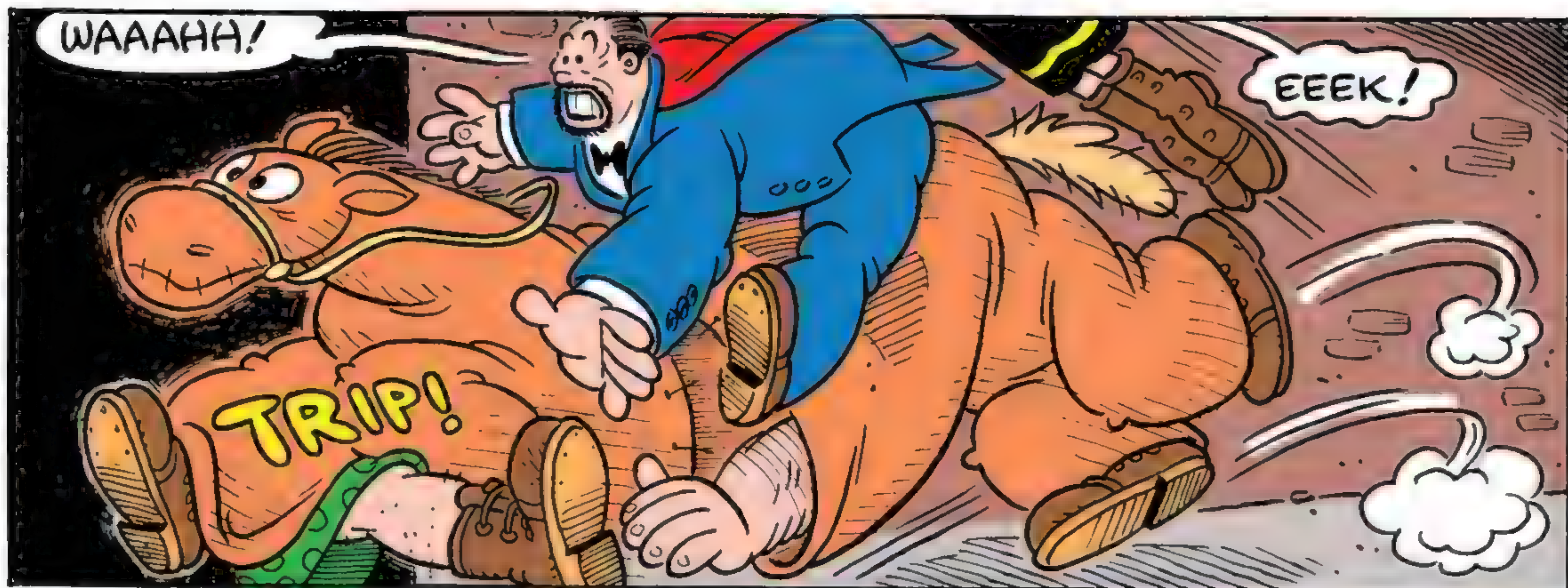








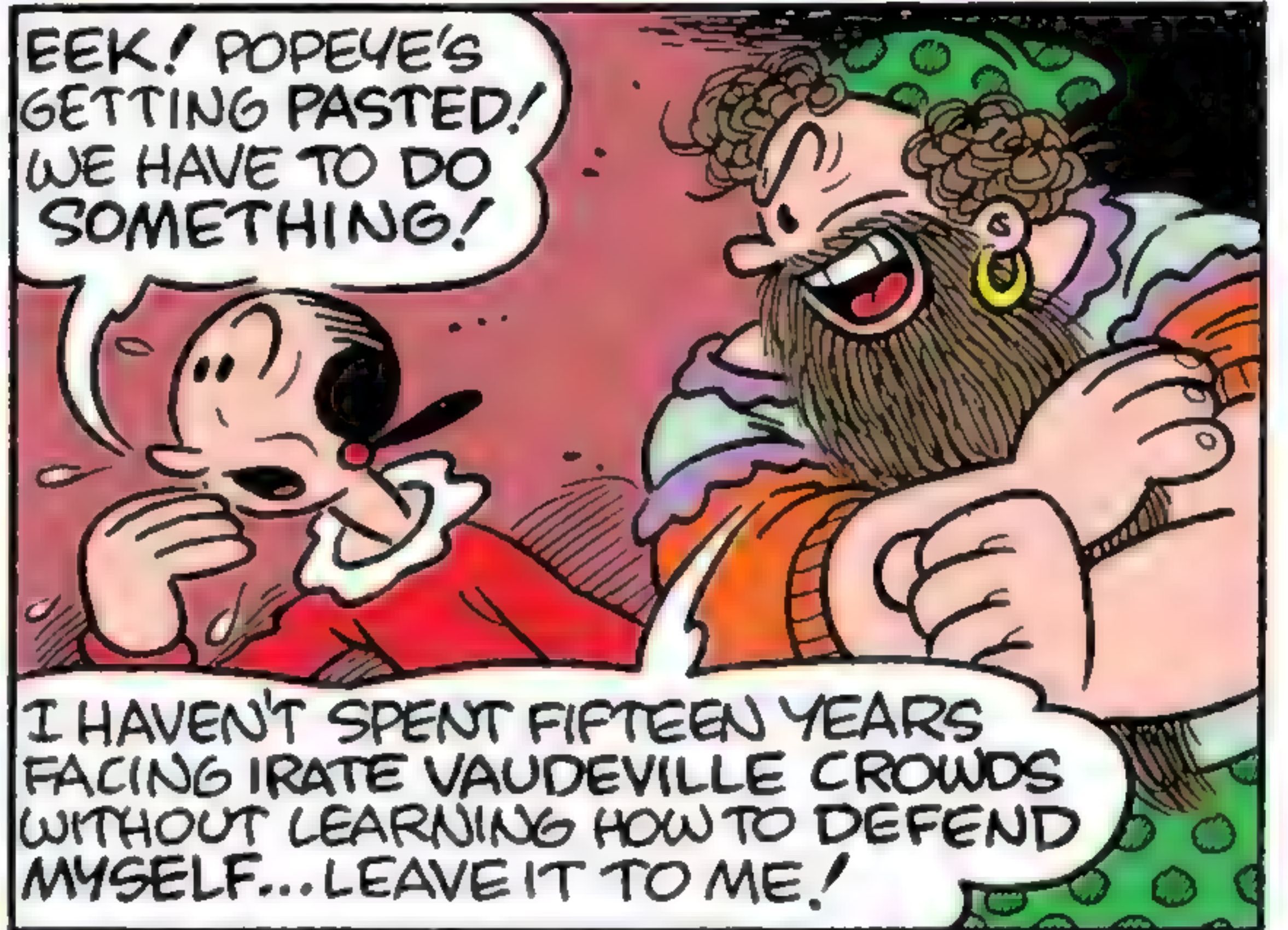
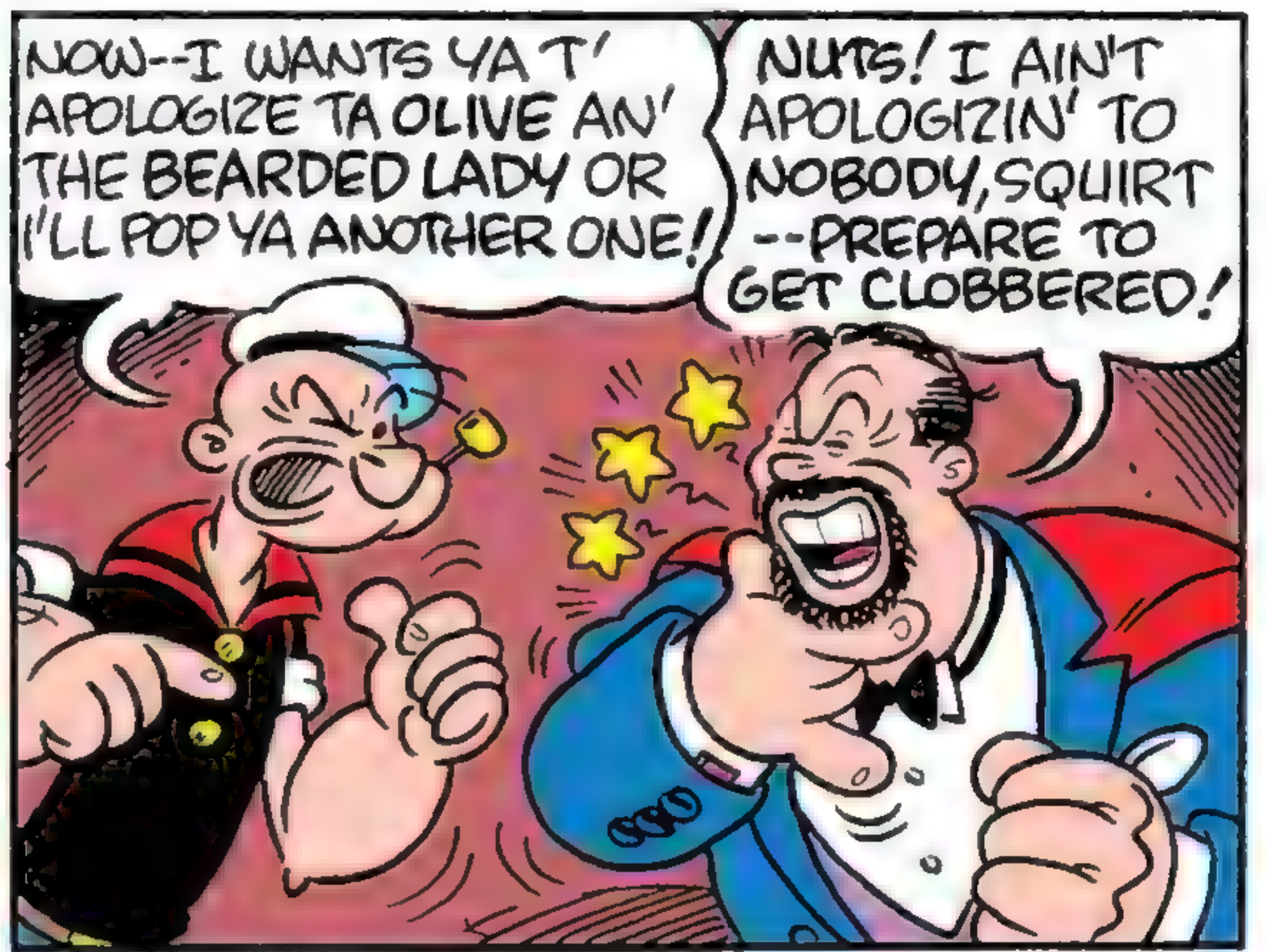
















NOW I'M GONNA--



THWOKK



NICE WORK!  
I OWES YA!

HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO  
KNOWS HOW TO SWING A SOCK!

CAN I KICK 'IM NOW, POPEYE?  
CAN I? HUH? HUH? CAN I?  
PLEASE, OH PLEEEASE LET ME  
GET JUST ONE GOOD KICK IN...



WHAT'S ALL THE RUCKUS  
OUT HERE? WE'RE TRYING  
TO PUT ON A SHOW! I--  
HEY! AIN'T YOU A BEARDED  
LADY?

AND YOU'RE  
A BRAIN  
SURGEON,  
AM I  
RIGHT?



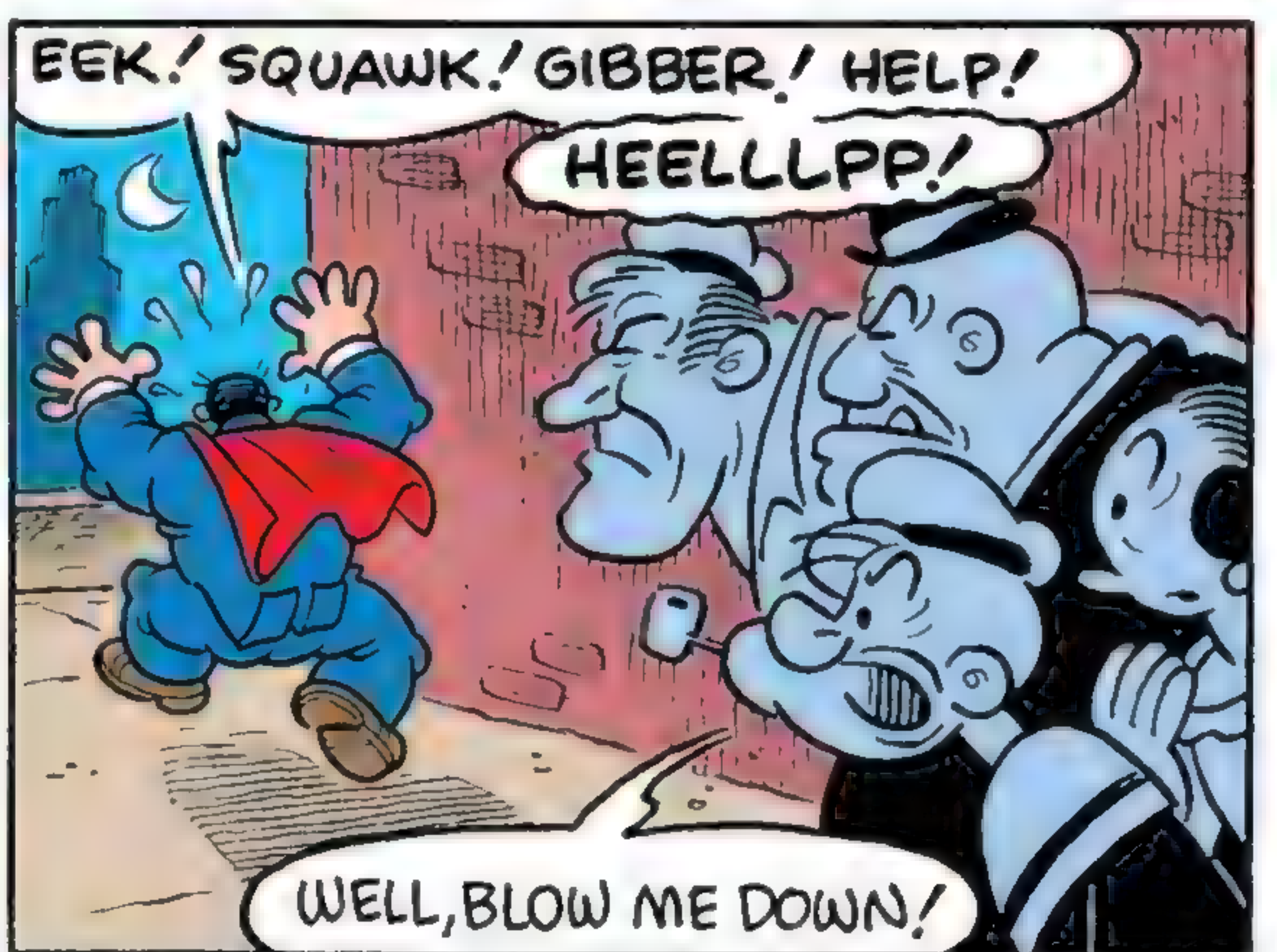
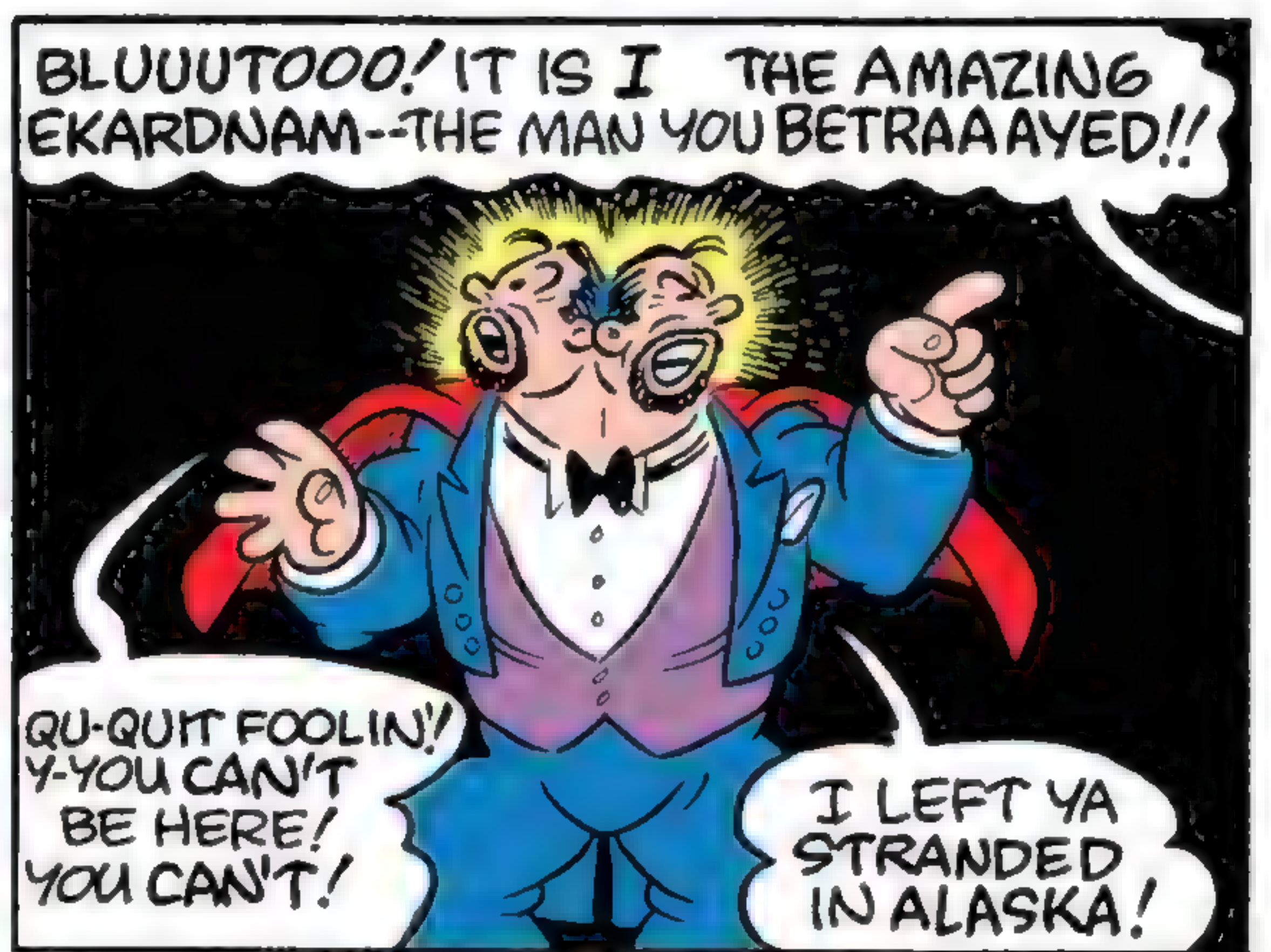
WELL, GET INSIDE THAT THEATER  
DO YOUR ACT! THE CROWD ARE  
GETTIN' UGLY--AND THEY WERE NO  
OIL PAINTINGS TO BEGIN WITH!



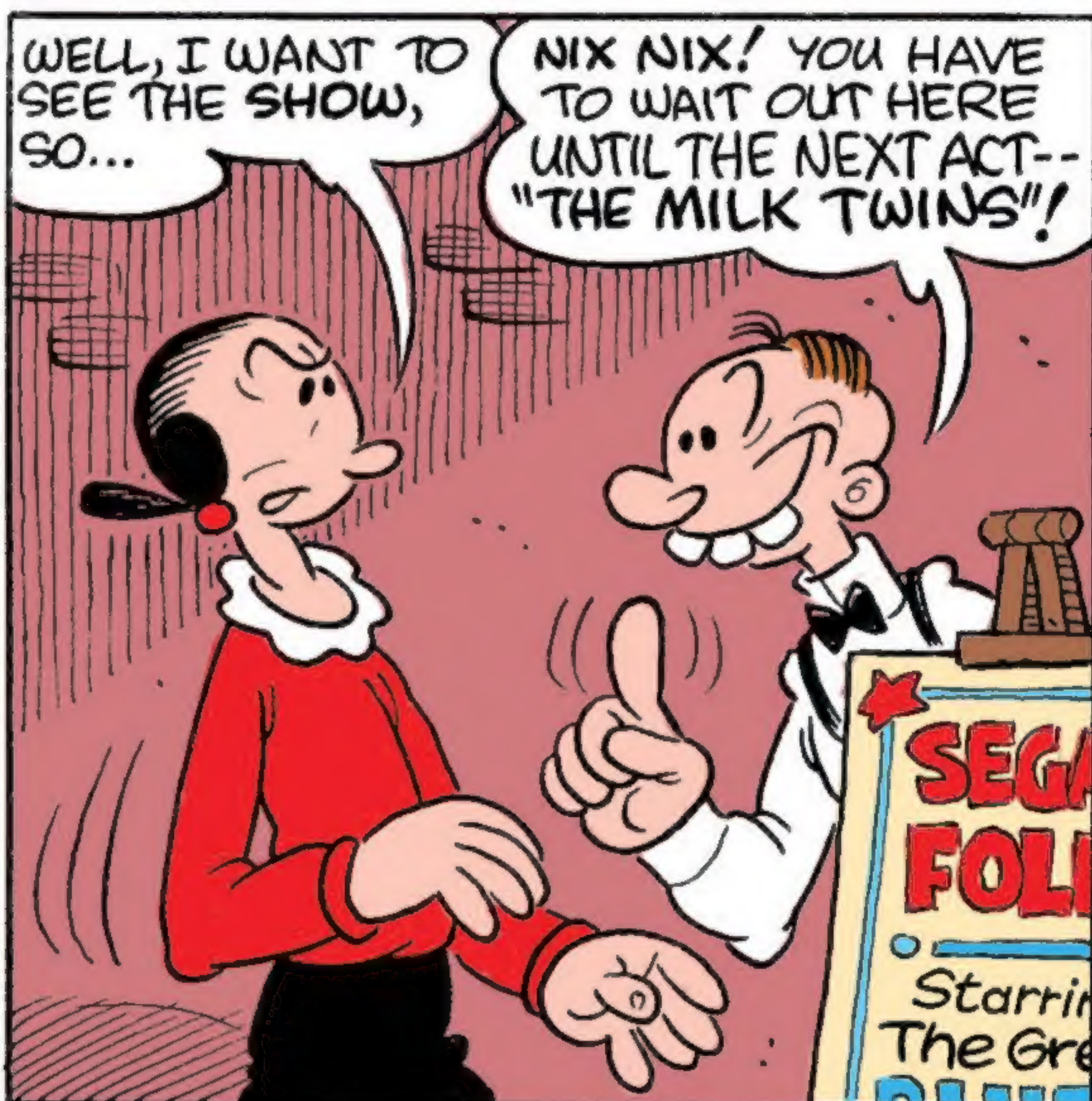
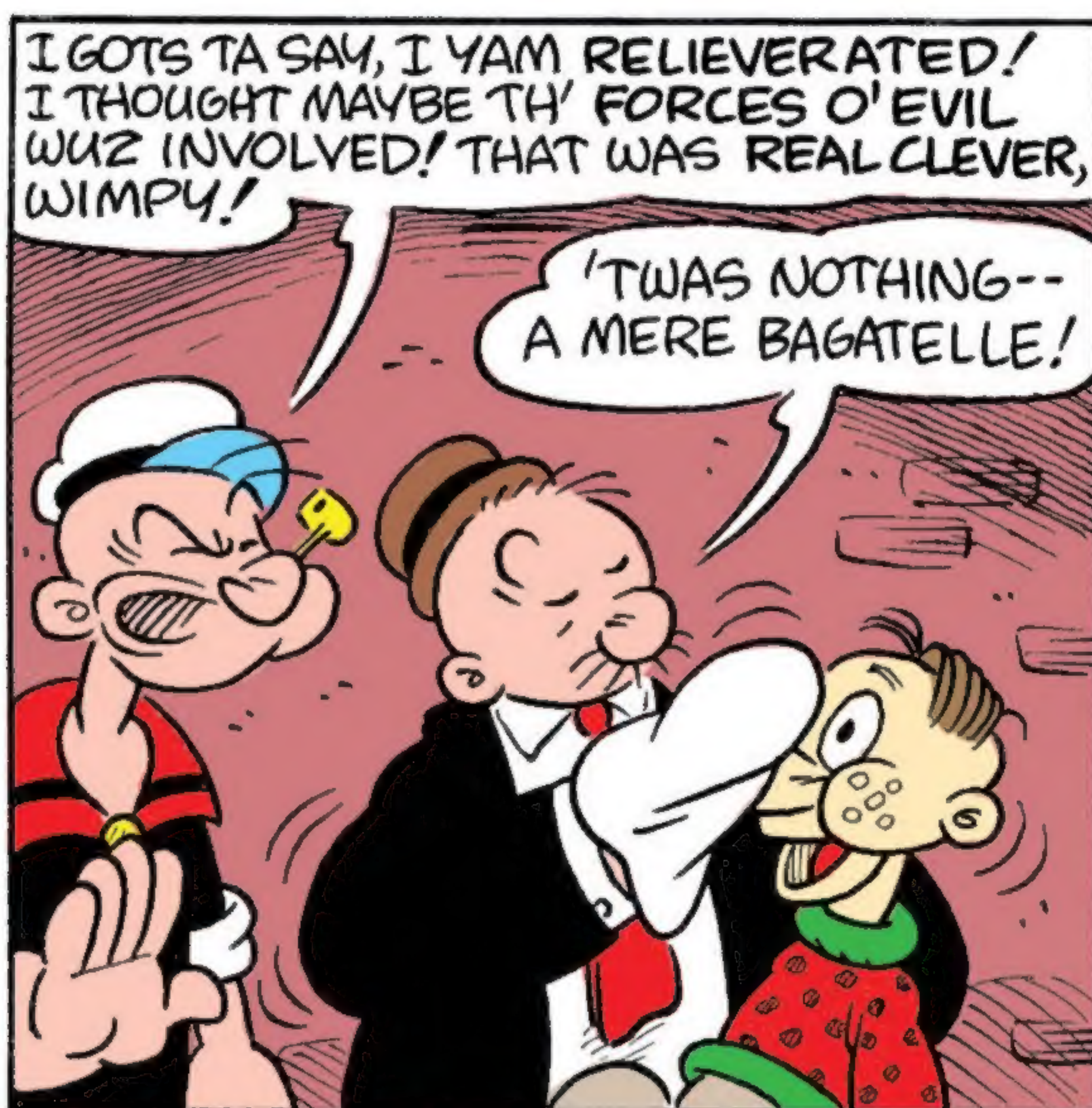
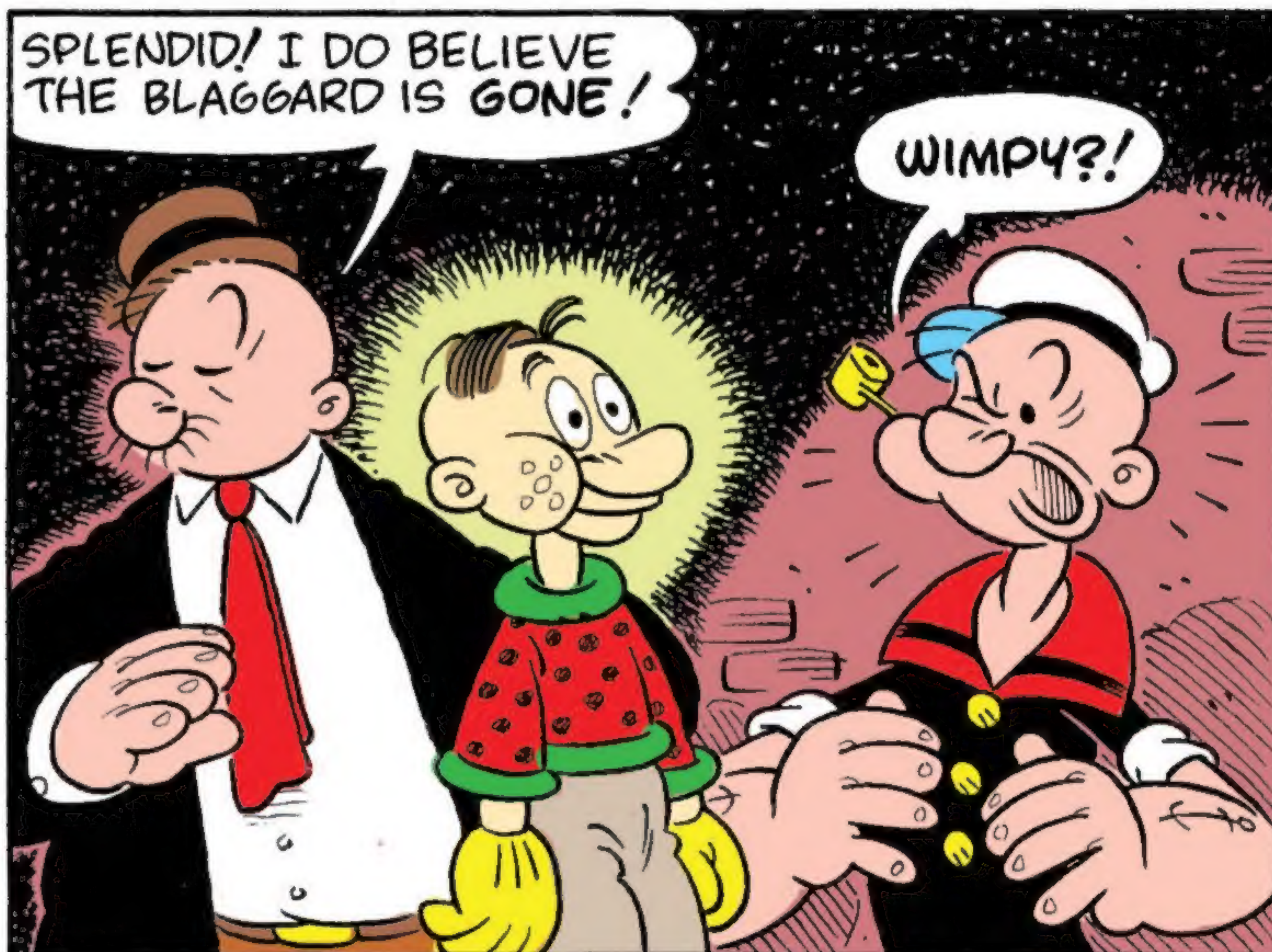
C'MON, OLIVE-- LE'S ENJOY  
TH' REST O' TH' SHOW!

I SHOULD  
THINK SO!

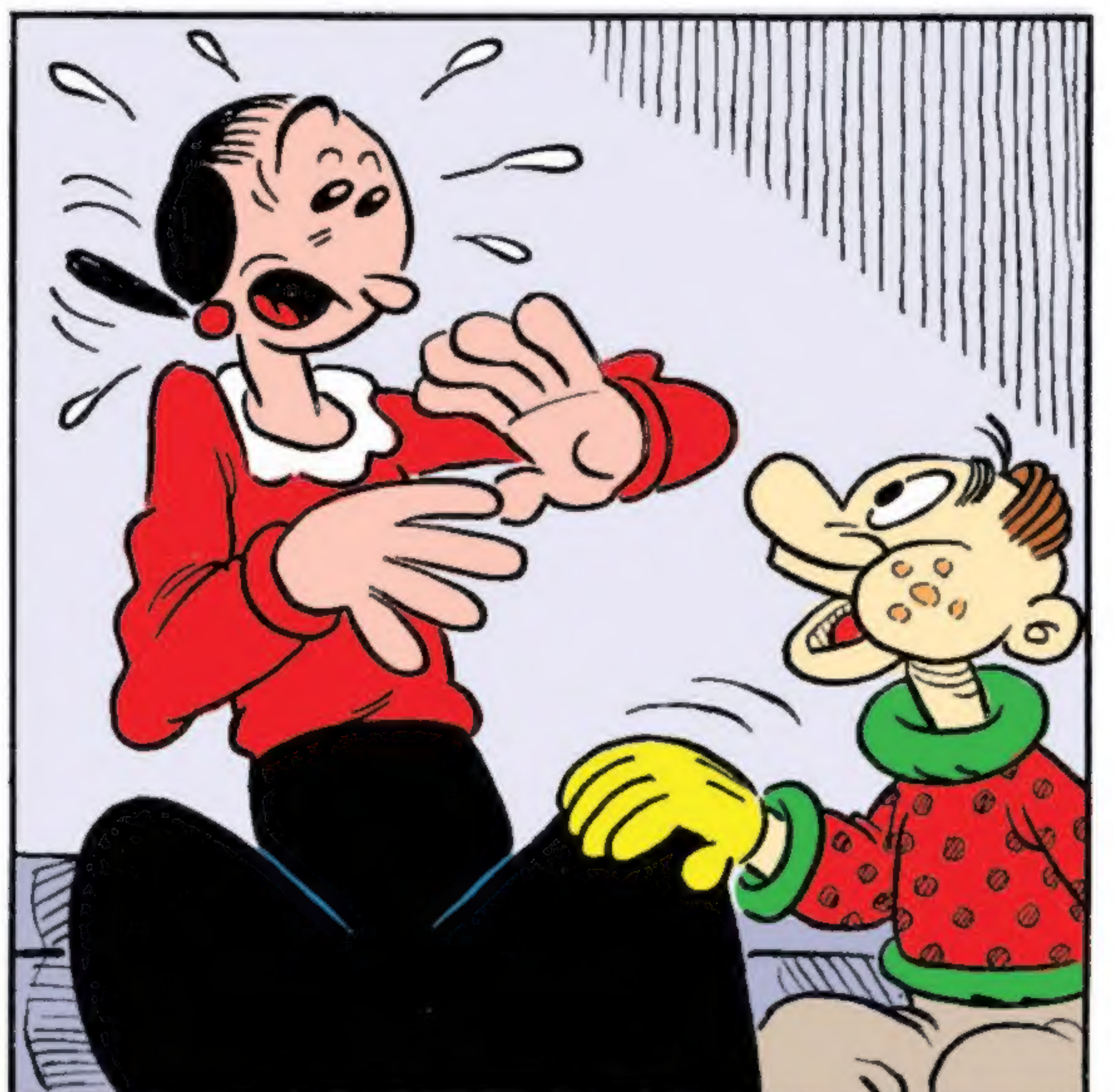
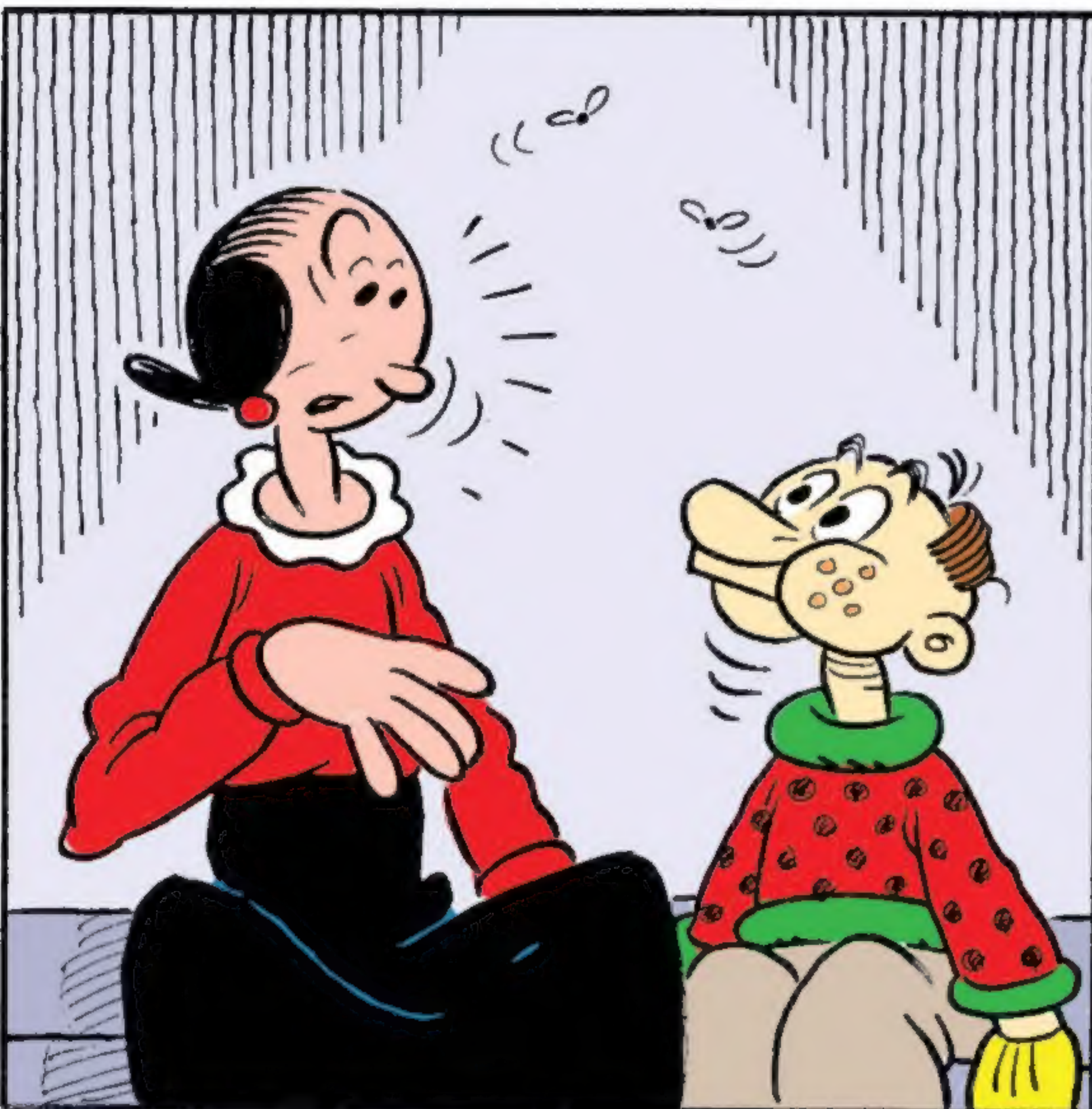
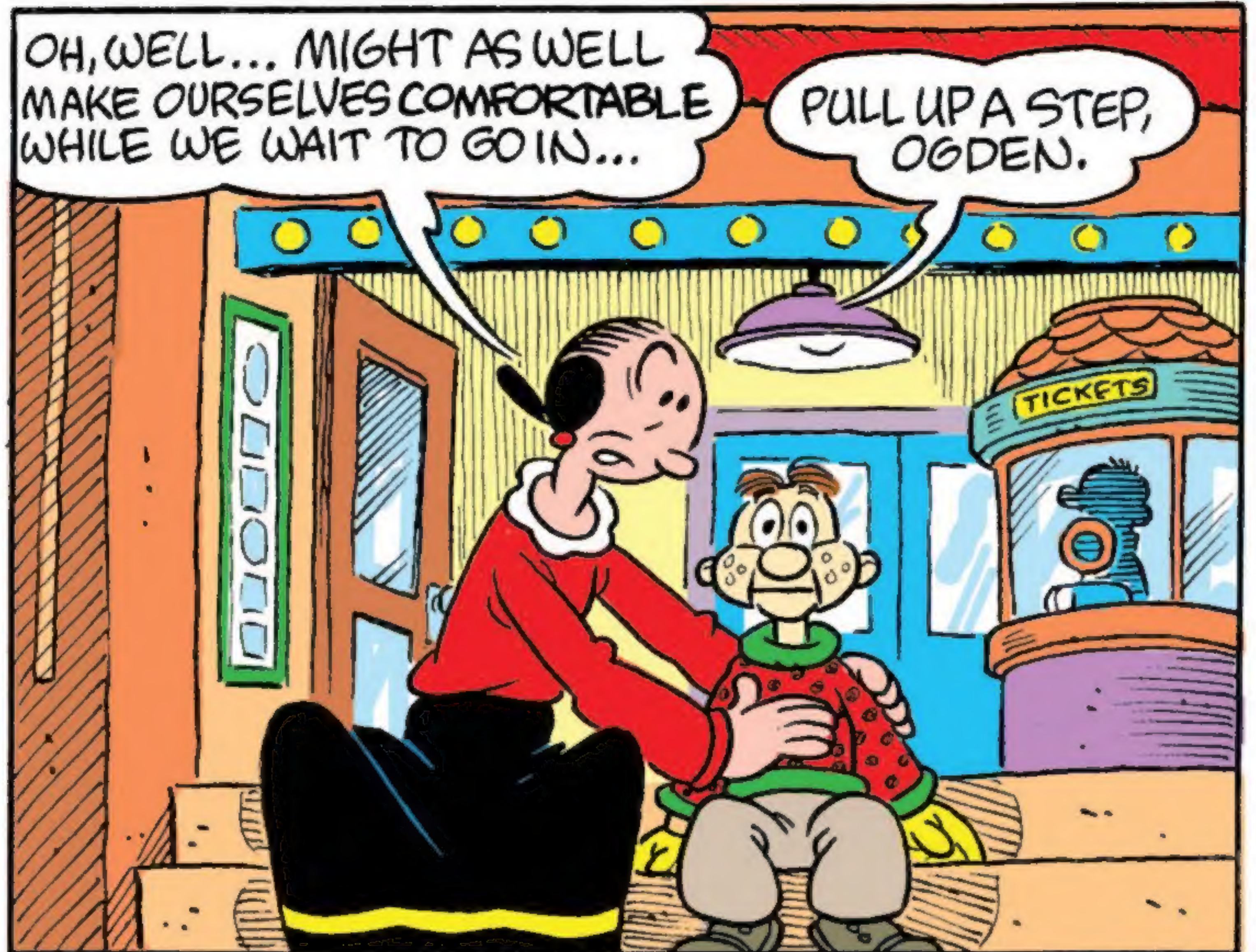




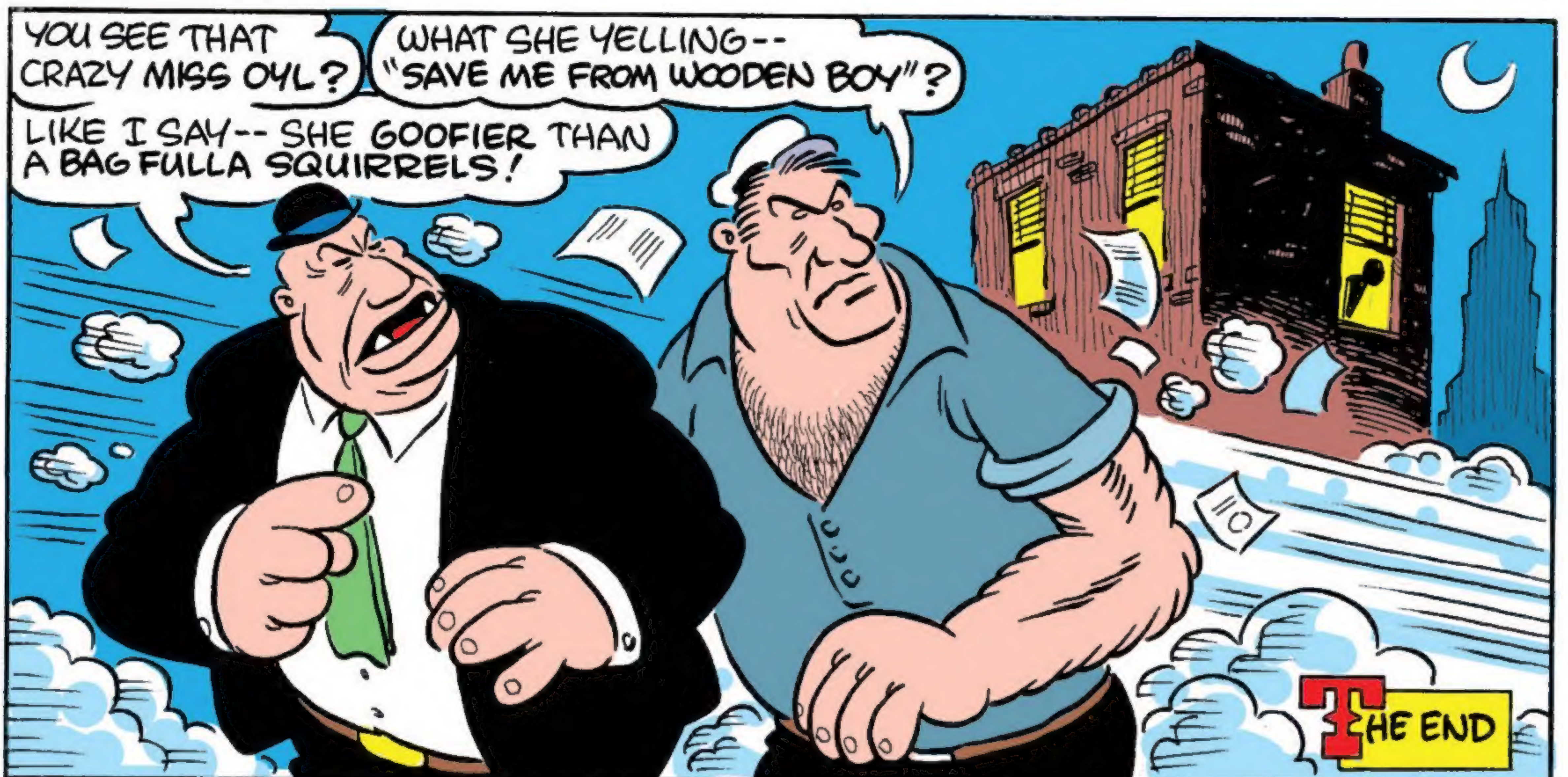
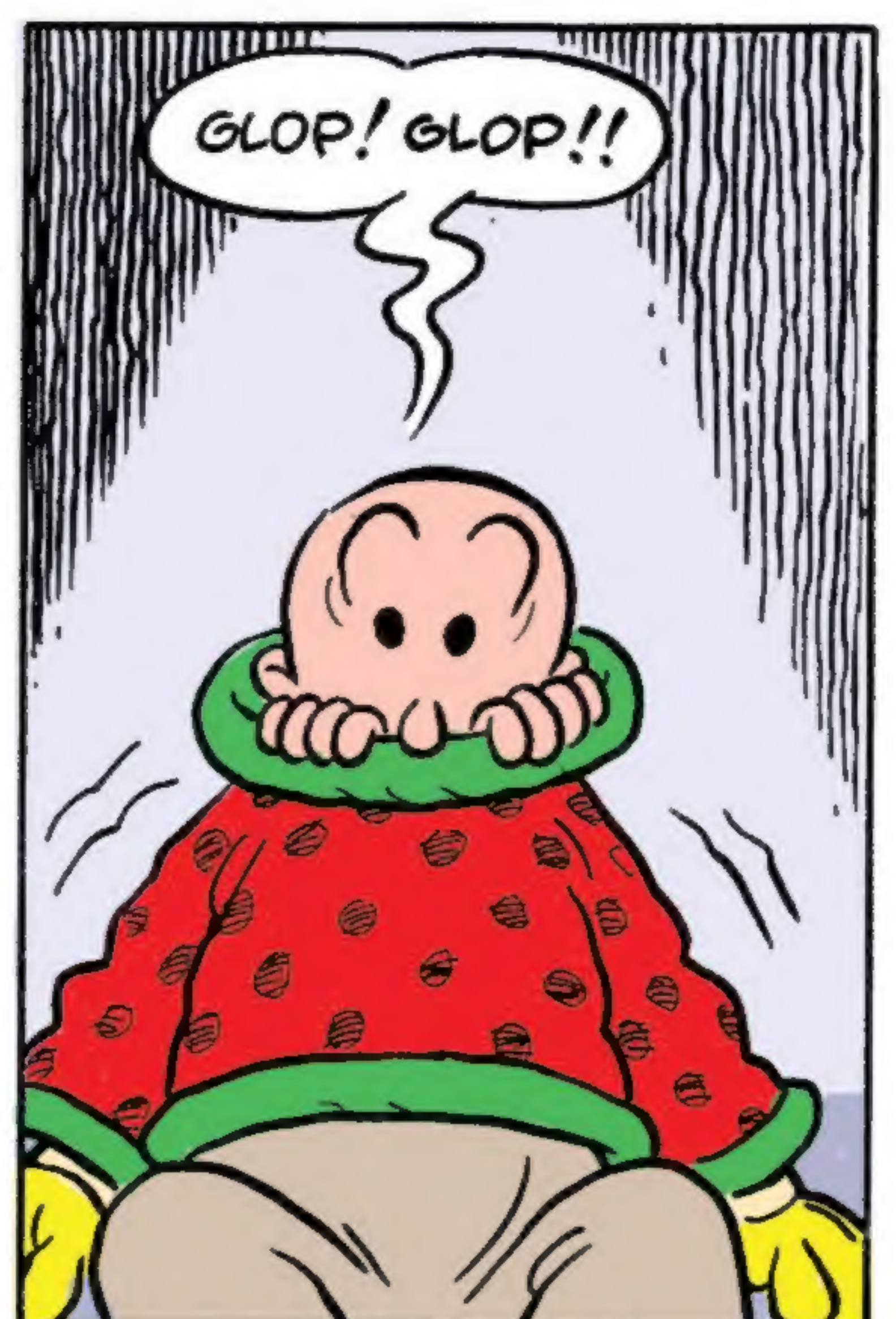
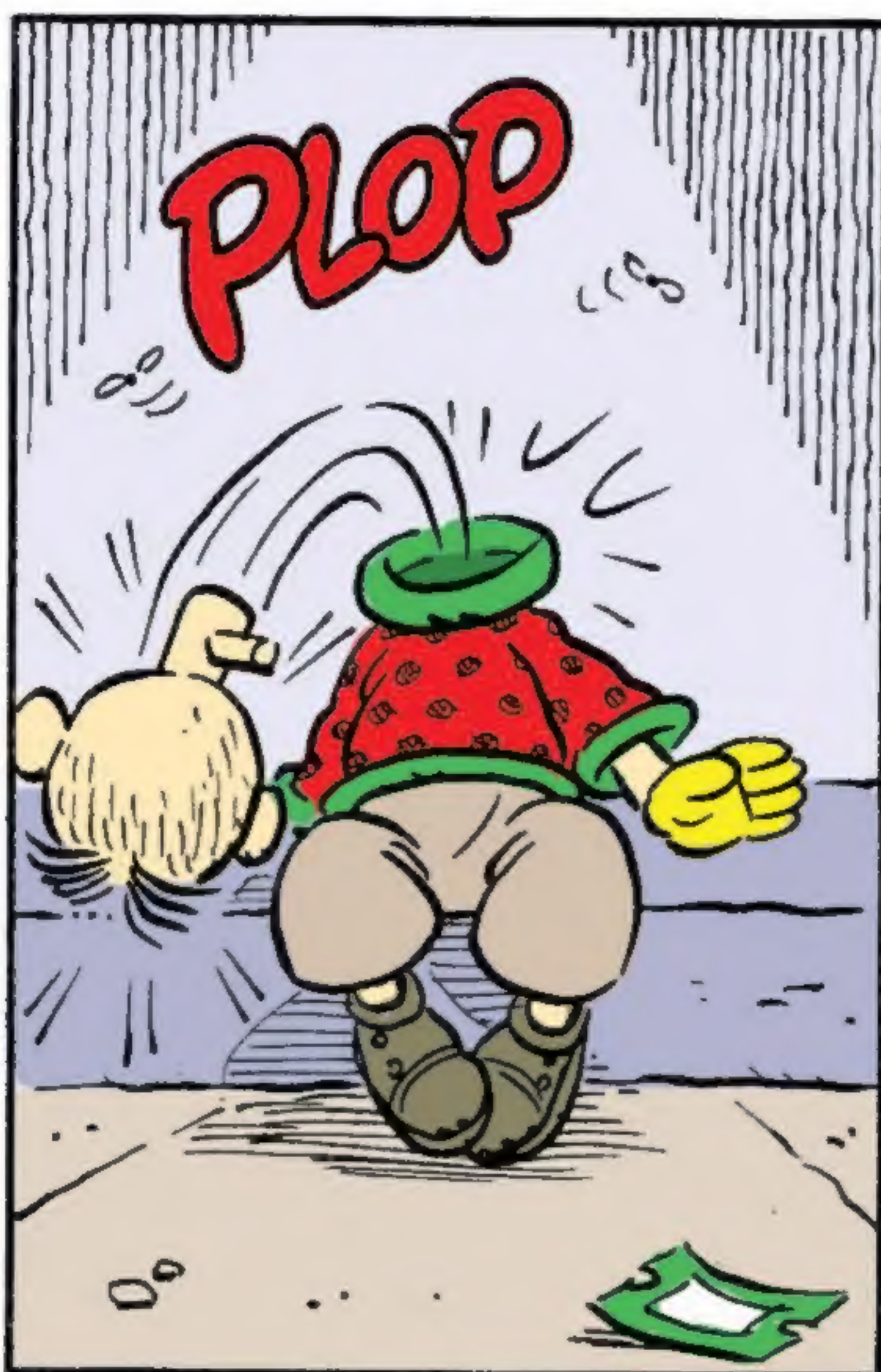
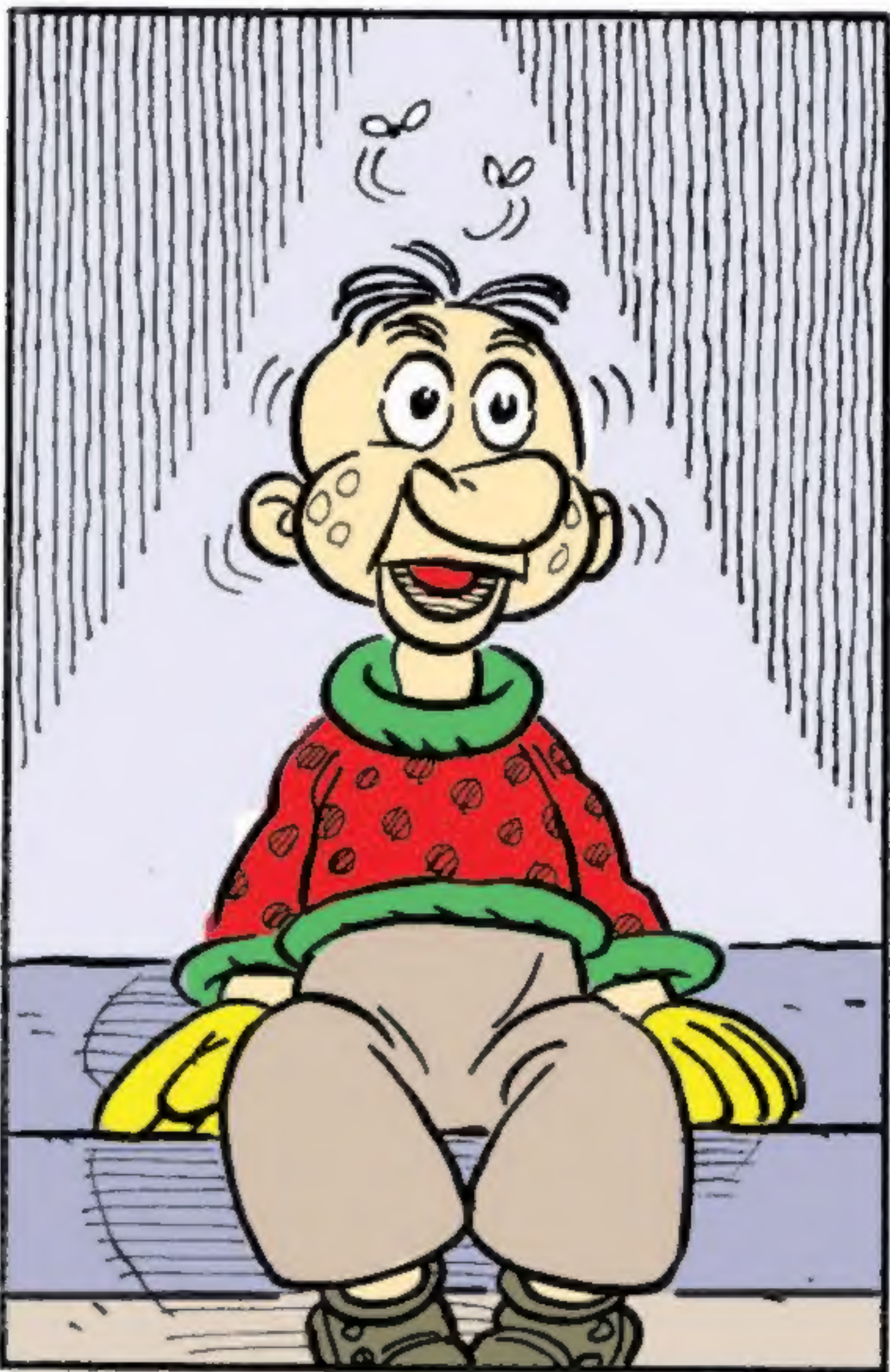
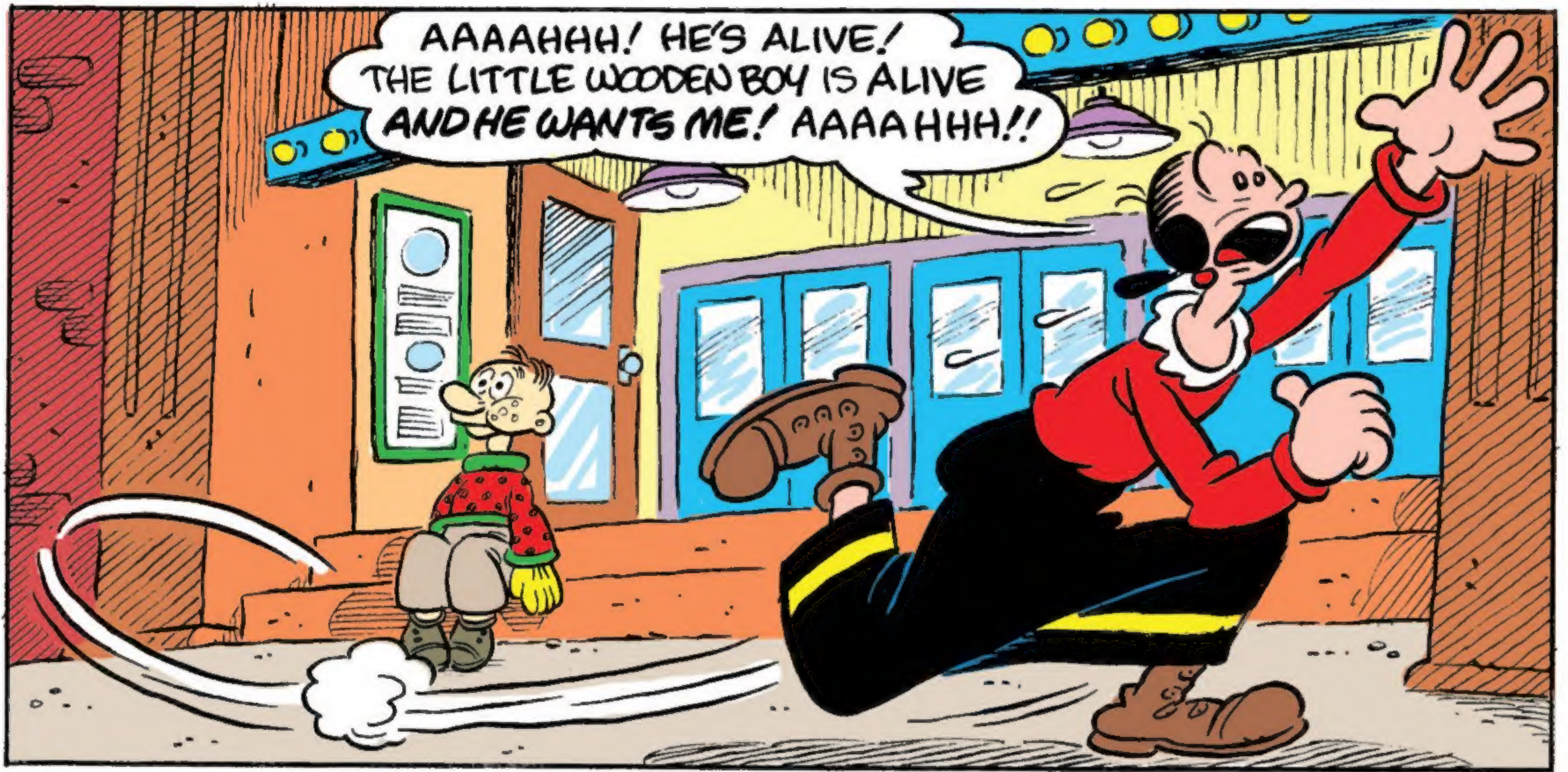
















Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE